

The Loss of Enemies Does Not Compensate Us for the Loss of Friends.--Abraham Lincoln

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XII—Number 33

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NEWS of the WEEK

NEW CANADIAN TREATY

Washington, D. C.—Details of the new reciprocal trade treaty with Canada reveal many mutual concessions designed to stimulate business between this country and its northern neighbor. The U. S. reduces tariffs on cattle, dairy products, certain timbers, 4-year-old whiskeys and varied other Canadian products. Canada reduces duties on 180 American commodities including agricultural products, machinery, automobiles, gasoline, cotton fabrics, etc.

WHITE HOUSE MAIL

Washington, D. C.—Special White House mail trucks deliver 2,000 letters to President and Mrs. Roosevelt every day. If they give only 3 minutes to every letter, it would take each of them 50 hours a day to answer them personally. Examples: A New York bootblack wants a Government loan of \$2.50 to buy paste and polish; a stranded 15-year-old with only 37 cents in his pockets wants to know how to reach his Seattle home from Hutchinson, Kansas.

BAPTISTS LOSE RICH FUNDS
New York City—Determined to support hereafter only "specific projects, chiefly inter-denominational in character," John D. Rockefeller, Jr., richest supporter of Baptist activities, has withdrawn direct support from that church; suggests that in the future Baptists "omit specific needs when soliciting his financial aid."

SPEDDER DRAWS RECORD FINE

Bayonne, N. J.—Aroused by an alleged speed of 82 miles per hour through city streets, Recorder Daniel J. Murray called 28-year-old James Spillane a "potential murderer," fined him \$500 for drunken driving, \$200 for speeding, reckless driving without license. Two other occupants of car drew \$200 fines for participation in the burst of speed.

GABLES SEEK DIVORCE

Hollywood, Cal.—The screen colony learns that Mrs. Rhea Langham Gable seeks divorce from her husband, Clark Gable, screen idol; claims he is "hard to get along with." Gable's first wife, now Josephine Dillon, local dramatic coach, explained: "He's a double Dutchman...he is of the finest Pennsylvania Dutch stock, and with them the wife doesn't enjoy such a pampered life."

GOVERNOR PAYS HOG BET

St. Paul, Minn.—When the universities of Minnesota and Iowa met on the football field, Governor Floyd B. Olson was so proud of his state's team that he bet Governor Clyde Herring of Iowa a prize Minnesota hog against a prize Iowa porker that Minnesota would win. And it did. Governor Herring paid his bet with the brother of "Blue Boy," 220-pound hero of Will Rogers' movie, "State Fair." After the hog was bathed, manured and marcelled, he was shipped to Governor Olson in a steam heated baggage car, was later delivered to Governor Herring in person.

ACADEMY HONORS TRIO

New York City—The American Academy of Arts and Letters announced these awards: For excellence in stage diction, Lynn Fontanne, actress starring in "The Tempest of the Shrew." For pronunciation, articulation, tone quality, accent and general cultural effect over the radio, Alois Havrilla, regular announcer, a native of Czechoslovakia who had his early studies in learning English. For the most distinguished work of American fiction, Pearl S. Buck, author of "The Good Earth." This honor, awarded every five years, has always been won by women.

Continued on Page Four

SUPERIOR COURT

Last Thursday Mrs. Fannie Parisa of Rumford pleaded guilty to the charge of assault and battery and was released under \$1,500 bail. The case was continued to the next term of court for sentence.

Frank Bisson of Mexico, charged with driving a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor, was found guilty after 20 minutes deliberation by the jury.

Several sentences were imposed by Justice Worster on Friday.

Raymond MacDonald of Peru, who was in court on an appeal on the charge of driving while under the influence of intoxicating liquor, was fined \$100 and costs of \$29.50.

Ernest White of Roxbury, on the same charge, was fined \$100 and costs of \$21.48.

Alphy Lizotte of Rumford, charged with driving a motorcycle while intoxicated, was sentenced to serve 30 days in jail.

Allan J. Ford of Rumford retracted plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty to driving while intoxicated. He was sentenced to 30 days in jail.

Elwood Blaisdell, Milton Duguay and William Goodwin, all of Rumford, charged breaking and entering, were sentenced to the Men's Reformatory at South Windham.

John Stanley of Mexico pleaded nolo to a charge of assault on Arthur Davis, ten year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Davis of Mexico, and was sentenced to serve four months in jail.

Thomas Kierstead of Porter, pleading guilty to an illegal possession charge, was sentenced to serve two months in jail and pay a fine of \$100 and costs, with six months additional in default of payment.

On Saturday Samuel Snow of Buckfield was sentenced to not less than one year and not more than two years in state prison after pleading guilty to breaking, entering and larceny at Sumner on Sept. 23.

Henry Perry of Fryeburg, charged with breaking and entering, was sentenced to the Men's Reformatory.

Conrad Lucier of Biddeford on a charge of breaking, entering and larceny, and Daniel Arsenault of Rumford for breaking and entering, were also sentenced to the reformatory.

On Tuesday the jury to serve in the trial of Victor Niskanen was impaneled. Niskanen is charged with the murder of Charles Maata at West Sumner on the night of Sept. 15. The jury:

Harry A. Foster, Canton, foreman
William H. Walker, Norway
Louis Delano, Oxford
Charles Abbott, Rumford
William A. Clough, Rumford
Linwood E. Proctor, Riddellville
Elmer E. Baker, Fryeburg
S. Roy Edwards, Oxford
Herbert A. West, Rumford
B. J. Robertson, Mexico
Seward Sturtevant, Hebron
Charles C. Dunham, Peru

The jury went to the scene of the alleged crime Tuesday afternoon in charge of Deputy Sheriffs Harry Goodwin and Albert Nelson. The attorneys for Niskanen, Harris Isaacson and Adrian Cote of Lewiston, also County Attorney E. Walker Abbott, Attorney General Clyde Chapman, Sheriff William O. Frothingham, and the respondent, Victor Niskanen, accompanied the jury.

As it was dark at the time of the jury's visit at West Sumner Tuesday afternoon, upon motion of County Attorney E. Walker Abbott a second visit was allowed Wednesday. They returned to the courtroom at 2 p. m. when the actual trial began.

That morning County Attorney Abbott outlined the State's contention, stating that testimony would show that Maata and Niskanen had been together at a dance hall that evening and had had trouble, and that they were last seen together near the place where the body was

1935 Red Cross Poster Invites Your Membership



UNITED PARISH MINISTER ACCEPTS CALL TO OHIO

At the tenth annual meeting of the Oxford County United Parish held Thursday, Nov. 14 at North Waterford, the resignation of the Rev. Ralph A. Brandon, to take effect February 1, was read and accepted. Mr. Brandon leaves to accept a call to a larger parish in Ohio, his former home.

The new officers elected at the meeting were: president, Roy E. Wardwell of Albany; vice president, Otis Cobb, East Stoneham; secretary, Mrs. Charlotte M. Fillebrown, Waterford; treasurer, W. W. Fillebrown; auditor, Harold S. Pike.

SENSATIONAL FALL COMBINATION OFFER NOW READY

What a hit this year's fall bargain offer is going to make with our readers. More nationally famous magazines, favorites with mother, dad, sister and brother. Magazines that will help you pass happy winter evenings, magazines that cover every subject under the sun. And don't forget with each club you subscribe to, this newspaper is renewed for a full year. What a feast of good reading is ahead for our many readers through this great money-saving offer.

It's ready now—turn to our announcement headed "Stop Special Subscription Bargains" on page six and see what big value you get for your money.

You will want to take advantage of this bargain at once, so that your magazines will arrive promptly. Act today by bringing or mailing your order to the office of the Oxford County Citizen.

found. He said that witnesses will testify that Niskanen told them three different stories: that he was sleeping at the time, that a car hit Maata and that Maata was killed by a man and he ran away because he didn't want to be called a murderer. Nineteen witnesses were called by the State.

MEETING OF TEACHERS OF DISTRICT HELD HERE

Under the direction of Supt. E. R. Bowdoin, a meeting of the teachers of the Bethel-Gilead-Greenwood Union was held on Friday afternoon, Nov. 8, at the Bethel Grammar school.

Supt. Bowdoin gave a short talk on the observance of American Education and National Book Weeks and made many helpful suggestions to the teachers in regard to various phases of their work.

Mrs. Collista Morgan reported on the sessions which she attended at the State Convention at Bangor.

Miss Electa Chapin outlined methods of procedure in teaching a unit of work in Social Science.

Miss Gwendolyn Stearns gave a most helpful and instructive talk on Art in the Grades and outlined a series of lessons which the teachers might utilize during the remainder of the year.

At the close of the meeting, the teachers of the Bethel Grammar and Primary schools served refreshments of hot chocolate, salines, and assorted cookies.

This meeting was declared by all present to have been very pleasing and helpful.

THE FIRST SNOWFALL

Snow arrived Sunday night in the form of sleet which in places nearly turned to rain. The storm continued Monday with heavy snow until about 11 inches had fallen. Travel was made difficult and unpleasant and in many places the roads are still unsuitable for speeding.

Mrs. Fredland Clark has substituted for Mrs. Ernest Bisbee in the first grade several days this week.

Frederick and Donald Stanley and Kenneth Brooks spent last week with friends in Springfield, Mass.

Sunset Rebekah Lodge sponsored eight tables of cards Wednesday evening. Refreshments of hot dogs and coffee were served. There will be another card party the evening of Dec. 4.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Several attended the auto show at Lewiston Saturday.

Fred B. Merrill and Miss Harriet Merrill were in Lewiston Saturday.

George Hall of Lewiston visited his brother, Clarence Hall, Sunday.

The rooms of the Bethel National and Savings Banks have been repainted.

Frank Hunt is able to be out after a severe illness of three weeks duration.

Misses Ruth Leavengood and Dorothy Hanscom were in Lewiston Saturday.

Milo McAllister and Merton Conner were hunting at Sturtevant Pond the first of the week.

Mrs. John Poole has returned from Boston where she was called by the death of her brother.

A large delegation from Bethel attended the meeting of the Shrine Club at Rumford last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Herbert Wallace has gone to Boston to visit her daughter, Miss Betty Wallace, for over Thanksgiving.

Rev. P. J. Clifford returned Saturday from a two weeks hunting trip in Penobscot County, bringing a hundred pound doe.

Lee Carver, son of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Carver, returned Monday from a Portland hospital, where he had been for a tonsil operation.

Among those attending the automobile show at Portland last week were Mr. and Mrs. A. Van, Miss Harriet Merrill, Fred Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davis, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Herriek.

There was a good attendance at the social held by the Ways and Means Club Wednesday evening of last week. The program of the evening included an entertainment followed by games and refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards, Misses Beatrice and Julia Brown and Ida Packard attended the reception at Priscilla Rebekah Lodge, Skowhegan, Saturday evening, in honor of Mrs. Mary Hurley, President of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine.

In place of their regular meeting last Friday afternoon the Girl Scouts and their leaders, Mrs. Constance Alga, Mrs. Elsie Davis and Miss Lucia Van, went by car to Round Pond, Locke Mills, where they cooked their supper.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Lapham, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Brown and son Carlton went to Boston Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lapham remained and Mr. Lapham underwent an operation at the Deaconess Hospital Tuesday. He is now doing nicely.

Master Harold Conner celebrated his eighth birthday by entertaining several friends after school last Friday. Games were enjoyed and refreshments served. Those present were Leland Brown, Gilbert LeClair, Stanley Davis, Glendon McAllister, Edward Little, and Richard Bryant.

The many friends of Mrs. Grace Foley will be interested to know that she left Bethel last week for St. Paul, Minn., where she was joined by Mrs. James W. Foley with her car and chauffeur. They are now driving across the continent to Southern California where they will spend the winter.

Although road work at South Bethel has been held back by the snow, it is still progressing. Underground springs on the Crocker land have slowed operations there a little. The clam shell power shovel is now located near the site of the old 'bedstead factory' and has been used in removing stone from the wall of the old canal and laying a wall on the bank of Alder River.

DANCE

BETHEL GRANGE HALL
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22
JORDAN'S ORCHESTRA

Ladies 15c Gents 25c

THE COOK'S NOOK

BY HELEN C. RICHAN
Central Maine Power Company
Lewiston, Maine

How many of us plan our meals—one week, 3 days or even one day in advance? Meals should be so planned, even if those plans suffer a small amount of variation due to left-over material and the matter of supply and demand.

With menus arranged for two or three days, and our order list ready, we are saved nervous energy, time and money. Supplies can be bought on days when "specials" are on the market, and perishables stored in our electric refrigerator are ready to use several days later.

All meat trimmings and bones, both cooked and uncooked, and any left-over gravy should be converted into soup stock by covering with cold water and cooking slowly with soup vegetables and seasonings for three or four hours.

Store soup stock in a covered container in a "cold spot" in your refrigerator. Remember how your cold currants travel and keep meats, soup stocks and cooked egg and milk mixtures in direct line with these.

Cream of Celery Soup

- 1 c. celery tops
- 1/2 c. chopped celery
- 2 slices onion
- 1/4 c. rice
- 1 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 3/4 teaspoon pepper
- 3 1/2 c. boiling water
- 1 1/2 c. hot milk
- 1 T. butter

Method: Cook celery, onions, rice and seasonings with boiling water for 1 1/2 hour; press through sieve; add hot milk and butter and serve with crisp crackers.

Some of our soup stock may be substituted for part of the boiling water, thereby adding both flavor and nourishment.

Cheese is nutritious and economical as it contains a large proportion of protein in concentrated form.

Here is a cheese mixture which makes a delicious supper dish:

Crab Rarebit

- 2 Tablespoons butter
- 2 Tablespoons flour
- 1/2 teaspoon mustard
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1 c. top milk
- 1 c. grated cheese
- 1 egg
- 1 small can crabmeat

Method: Melt butter. Add flour and seasonings and mix well. Add top milk slowly, and bring to boiling point, stirring constantly. Add cheese and stir until melted. Add crabmeat, freed from bones. Remove from fire. Beat egg well and pour sauce on it, mixing well. Serve on toast or crackers or in patty shells.

Save left-over rarebit and Chilly to make sandwiches, and here is another hot supper dish which is nourishing and a change from cold meat and warmed-up potatoes.

Chilly

- 1 Tablespoon butter
- 2 Tablespoons chopped green pepper
- 1 1/2 Tablespoons chopped onion
- 1 1/2 c. canned tomatoes
- 1 lb. cheese
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 c. cayenne
- 2 eggs

Method: Melt butter and brown in lightly the onion and pepper. Add tomatoes and seasonings and heat to boiling point. Add cheese and stir until melted. Remove from fire. Beat eggs well and pour hot sauce on them. Mix well and serve on hot toast.

To keep cheese moist and fresh brush the cut surface with melted paraffin.

Dry celery leaves, crumble and use for seasoning. Use your storage oven heat for this after snapping off the switch.

Try this one on your kitchen window sill. Plant parsley seeds in a flower pot and raise your own seasoning and green garnish.

This is probably one of the best of cakes and makes a big one. Have the recipe for your \$1.00 pan.

Sour Cream Chocolate Cake

- 3 eggs
- 1 1/2 cups sugar
- 2 1/4 c. sifted cake flour
- 1 1/2 teaspoon baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon soda
- 1 1/2 c. sour cream
- 2 sq. chocolate melted
- 1 teaspoon vanilla

Method: Beat eggs well. Add sugar gradually beating in each addition. Sift flour, measure and sift again with dry ingredients. Add alternately to mixture with sour cream. Add lastly two squares of chocolate melted and the vanilla. Bake in moderate oven (350 deg.) 40 to 55 minutes, depending on size and thickness of cake.

Tony

By SCOTT W. RYALL
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WNU Service

TONY BECCHIO came home in June, home to a din flat in a Grimm street tenement where the smells of cooking, stained walls and people were more pungent than its neighbors.

Tony, like every other boy, had much of good and much of bad in him. At eighteen, he was caught in a robbery and sent to the reform school. Three years later he came out to find his family moved from the river-side slum to the big, Ninth ward tenement on Grimm street.

For a time after the return, he was an outcast. Everyone was kind to him. Even Officer Casey who had instructions to watch him, talked cheerful enough whenever they met.

He was an outcast by reason of his own thoughts, and although the tenement was a far cry from the other place, he felt a depressing influence from its stains, its smells, its throng of inhabitants.

"He'll come out of it," said Pete, his father, one night when the mother was worried and Tony was up alone on the roof, brooding.

"Give him time."

"All right for you to say, Pete," she replied, "but he thinks a thing, Not-a nice thing, Pete."

Tony was sitting against a chimney on the roof, his mouth pulled down bitterly and he dwelled on the inequalities of life, for he had learned something at the reform school besides a trade.

They taught him shoemaking, and there was no job among the shoemakers. Even if there had been, they would find his record. He was a bitter, disillusioned outcast who could do nothing useful and at that moment the vague class of humanity known as "Rich people" were dining in hotels, each spending more money in one night than he needed for a month.

His breath caught in a sob. It wasn't sorrow or self-pity. It was anger; anger at his situation, at his failure to get a job, but more than all else, he was angry at the weakness which seemed keeping him from taking what was his right.

He rose suddenly, decisively; climbed over the roof parapet onto the fire escape and descended to the alley. It was dark down there.

One of the boys at the prison school—a thick-headed, lewd young thief—told him how he had robbed a man by holding his hand in his coat. The man thought he had a gun and trembled so his teeth, which were false, rattled. It was funny. And he had over forty dollars on him.

Forty dollars! The big fellow had got forty dollars with nothing more than a harmless threat. Forty dollars! And some men had as many hundreds, even thousands.

The young man was fanning the flame of determination. His hand pressed tightly in his coat pocket. He walked aimlessly until he found himself in the warehouse district, then purpose took form and he saw his victim.

The man turned slowly, then came toward him, the metal point of his cane tapping more briskly as he neared. Tony's lip quivered. He waited for him to pass then stepped softly after. He was trembling all over.

Suddenly the man whirled. Tony gasped. He tried to snarl, "Put up your hands!" but no sound would come. The man's eyes seemed fastened on him like gimlets.

Stuff'n' Dates

by Ned Moore



JOHN OF DIE

FRANKLIN WAS AMERICA'S FIRST CARTOONIST. HIS FAMOUS CARTOON "JOHN OF DIE" WAS PRINTED IN THE PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE OF MAY 9, 1754.

Obituary

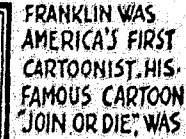
The Body of Benjamin Franklin (Like the Cover of an Old Book) Its contents Worn Out and Stript of its Lettering and Gilding Lies Here, Ready for Worms!

But the Work itself shall not be Lost, For it will, As he Believed, Appear once more in a New and more Beautiful Edition, Corrected and Amended.

By the Author

THE OBITUARY OF "HIMSELF" BUT NEVER USED.

TO BENJAMIN FRANKLIN IS ACCREDITED MANY PRINTING FIRSTS, THE MOST UNUSUAL ONE BEING THE PRINTING OF THE FIRST GERMAN NEWSPAPER, DIE PHILADELPHISCHE ZEITUNG. IT WAS PRINTED IN GERMAN BUT WITH ENGLISH TYPES AS GERMAN TYPES WERE NOT AVAILABLE. THE PAPER WAS ISSUED ON MAY 6, 1732. FRANKLIN WAS THE FIRST OWNER OF A NEWSPAPER CHAIN AND THE FIRST TO USE "NEWS PAPER" IN HIS "PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE."



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First German Newspaper in America Was Printed by Franklin

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 21.—(AP)—The first German newspaper printed in America was the Philadelphia Gazette, which was published by Benjamin Franklin in 1732.

The paper was printed in German but with English types as German types were not available.

The paper was issued on May 6, 1732.

Franklin was the first owner of a newspaper chain and the first to use "news paper" in his "Pennsylvania Gazette."

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SCHOOL NOTES

Grade VII

Those having 100% in Spelling: Donald Cross, Eva Deegan, Muriel Hall, Mary Jodrey, Lillian Leighton, Barbara Luxton, Clyde Malley, Gary York.

Grade VI

Those having 100% in Spelling: Ruth Bennett, Dorothy Fish, Rosalie George, Elizabeth Gorman, Bradley Hall, Lewis Kellogg, William Robertson, Madelyn Waterhouse, Beatrice Crooker.

Grade V

Those having 100% in Spelling: Alice Bennett, Violet Brooks, Earle Eldredge, Dora Gallant, Pauline Hinkley, Phyllis Keniston, Glendon McAlister, Clarence Morgan, Kathryn Morgan, Barbara Pogle, Janice Young, Donald Porter, Rose Sprague, Josephine McMillan, Carolyn Wight, Marion Waterhouse.

A British census of trees struck by lightning shows oaks, elms, pines and poplars are most frequently struck. Not a single beech, birch, horse-chestnut or holly was found that showed scars from lightning.

SONGO POND

Leonard Kimball was in Portland Tuesday of last week and bought a new Chevrolet truck.

Little Leona Kimball is over mumps and returned to school. Hollis Grindle and Mrs. Cash were in Auburn over the weekend. Mrs. Cash's brother, Chas. Bryant, and wife and son Geo. and daughter Evelyn returned to do some hunting while here.

Abner Kimball's crew have even a nice flock of sheep from Hill pasture to his home place.

Miss Ina Good who is staying with Floyd Kimball and family, a visitor at Leonard Kimball's Tuesday afternoon and accompanied Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball to the dance at Hunt's Corner the evening.

DAD PUT ME ON THE HONOR ROLL



WITH A REMINGTON TYPEWRITER

IT looked as if a student. Home he went to his room and found his positions were long, laborious and work seemed deadly dull. Then Ted suggested a Remington Portable.

Today Ted has a new idea about school. He is fun to write with your own writer. Typing does homework so fast, have lots more time to play. Grade to take care of themselves!

No miracle really. Scientific tests by leading educators show that "the use of a typewriter DOES improve school marks as much as 14%." Give children more interest and enthusiasm for lessons and play.

ONLY \$3 DOWN BUYS A NEW REMINGTON as featured on MARCH OF TIME

\$34.50 WITH CASE

CITIZEN OFFICE



All the significant news of the world, gathered by 5,500 correspondents, tensely, concisely, yet completely told, and superbly illustrated with action photographs.

This Week's Features:

INTIMATE PEN PICTURES OF MRS. OGDEN REID OF NEW YORK HERALD-TRIBUNE

NEW ILLUSTRATIONS FROM SEAT OF ETHIOPIAN WAR

REVIEW OF NEW STAGE AND MOVIE PRODUCTIONS

10 Cents on All Newsstands

WS OF THE WEEK

Continued from page one

PIANOS REGAIN FAVOR

New York City—Threatened with extinction ten years ago by radio, the piano industry now shows signs of vigor. National Piano Manufacturers Association reports October the best month in five years, although only 40 of a total of 100 makers have survived a decade of bad business. New models, paying less floor space, giving improved tones and more artistic designs are credited with nationwide sales pick-up, especially among public schools.

ENNIS STAY TURNS PRO

Los Angeles, Cal.—First woman player to turn professional, Ennis Stay, the daughter of an amateur, appeared in the Citizen last week. K. Browne in 1929, Mrs. E. H. Arnold, diminutive player, won the Wightman Cup in 1931. Last August, she signed with the O'Brien-Tilden troupe, professional players. Mrs. Arnold, of England's Katherine Adams, was a high point of Ennis's international matches.

OTTSBORO CASE REOPENED

Montgomery, Ala.—Again the case of the boys sentenced to death for allegedly attacking a woman with a single juror of the race. Twice the Supreme Court of the U. S. sent this case to Alabama courts; once because of prejudice, again because state impanelled no negroes on jury rolls. To answer the objections, the name of Creed C. Brown, negro cotton grower and chairman of his local negro school board, was included in a jury panel drawn for service.

ELER'S AGENT GOES HOME

London, England—For two years Hans Wilhelm Thost has been the praises of Herr Hitler in Great Britain. By bobbing up at public dinners, bombarding the columns of The Times, he has been the best foot forward. He has just returned to the Fatherland with a one-way ticket; "it was found possible" for Britain to give him his passport visa.

ENGAGEMENT AFTER 10 YEARS

Shanghai, China — A 25-year-old man and a 10-year-old woman, both named Sun, engaged in a romance. The man, Sun Chuan-shan, she emptied a revolver in his body while at prayers in a temple. In 1925 Sun executed a will, Gen. Sze Chung-ping, the forgotten offense, later led to semi-seclusion with his in tribute exacted from provinces. Chinese patriots extolled the girl's act; Sun had just designated an ally of Japan in northern China.

JEWISH PURCHASES IN BERLIN

Berlin, Germany—Because he had organized a Jewish-owned department store and paid his money by check, ultimately uncashed, Nazi bank clerks, Helmut Schmidt, Mayor of Berlin, faces a court party court on charges of treason. The Minister was obliged to mean the loss of his office, a German hero after the Nazis in spite of being denounced by two leaders as a "traitor"—servant of the Jewish race.

MEXICO DEMANDS NATIVITY

Mexico City—General Francisco S. J. G. Harbord, Chairman of the National Airlines, a Mexican Pan-American Airways, was hereby directed to substitute Mexicans on this very date for our pilot personnel. "Counter-claiming there were enough Mexican pilots with special training available; that there were, no line would be an entire staff of pilots on a plane. The Minister was obliged to mean the loss of his office, a German hero after the Nazis in spite of being denounced by two leaders as a "traitor"—servant of the Jewish race.

AD ACADEMY NOTES

One-act plays presented by the Girl Reserves and the William Bingham in the last Friday evening attended and especially. These plays were presented. Miss Ruth Leavengood, the department of drama, showed the skillful influence of each member of the orchestra, under the direction of Prof. Anton Eugene. The orchestra, under the direction of Prof. Anton Eugene, made a creditable show. The casts of the three plays, "Malted Milk and "Bargains," and "Cabin," appeared in the Citizen last week.

Thanksgiving Number of the Herald is now in the printer, Carl Brown, of the Citizen. It is that copies will be ready on Monday, Dec. 2. The Kimball of the Gould was the principal speaker at the meeting of the Bethel Club which was held at Mr. Kimball's home as "The French People," many interesting side characteristics and to their problems. The following pupils: Ann Helen Stevens, Maynard King, Mary Stearns, Jessie Brooks, Donald Arthur Whitman, Marie Marjorie Berry, Lewis Por-

Y. M. C. A. boys will be State Conference at Bangor, Saturday, and Sunday. The principal will be Dr. Erdman Har- York City, author of the boys' book, "Twenty One," of Boston. The delegates are Dwight Stiles, Brown, Phil Chapman, Henry, Chester, Wheeler, Robert, Maynard Young, O'Neill, Dale Thurston, and Ernest. P. F. Crane, faculty of the Boys' "Y," will accompany the group of delegates on

Boys Are Taught

Swimming Lessons Daily. Cormorants are usually with decoys. As soon as wild birds alight near the fishermen try to ensnare with long bamboo sticks on which they place a substance, states a correspondent in the Chicago Tribune. Cormorants caught in this are then trained. They are swimming lessons once each they are apt to bite people if they are tamed, their bound with straw string. They are released in shallow water and, with the older to teach them, begin their. To prevent them from they are tied with a cord to their necks. It is a task to get the younger to imitate the older ones, par- in the matter of bringing catch without harming

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AZISCOOS SCHOOL

Assembly Program

Twenty-third Psalm
Lord's Prayer
Song, America
Poem, "Keep Your Grit,"

A Capital Ship, Evelyn Olson
Poem, "Paul Revere," Floyd West,
Lester Littlehale, Vernon Ben-
nett, Milton Cameron

Animal Riddles,
Rolf Bennett, Beverly Adams
Folk Dance, Primary Pupils
Solo, "Harvest Moon,"

Poem, "The Magic Vine,"
Hazel Olson, Millicent Bennett
Song, "My Grandfather's Clock,"

High School Room
Milton Cameron, 6th Grade, re-
ceived 100% in Spelling for the
week of Nov. 11.

Primary Room

The following pupils have been neither absent nor tardy so far this term: Hazel Olson, Millicent Ben-
nett, Rolf Bennett, Betty Little-
hale, Irene Olson, Billy Adams,
Barbara Littlehale, Norman Little-
hale.
Those receiving 100 in Spelling
for the week ending Nov. 15 were:
Grade II, Irene Olson Beverly Adams;
Grade III, Dorothy West.

WILSON'S MILLS

Mrs. W. H. Hart is very ill at her son's home in Colebrook. Mr. Hart is out there with her.
We have about five inches of snow here, the first of the season.
The men are at work on the road on another ERA set-up.
Mr. and Mrs. William Tidswell and three friends of Turner were callers at Floyd West's Friday evening.
News from Berlin was received last Thursday to the effect that Paul West is much better at the St. Louis Hospital, where he has been, suffering with ulcers of the stomach.
Mrs. Lewis Olson, daughters Mary, Evelyn and Margaret, and son Willis spent Friday evening at Floyd West's.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Ring have returned home from New Hampshire, where Mr. Ring has been working.
Several hunters from Norway were hunting with Glenn Martin Saturday.
The young people met at the Cabin Saturday evening.
Carl and Ernest Brooks were at home over the week end.
Wilmer Bryant was at Locke Mills Saturday morning.
Miss Vera Dunham was home from her work at Locke Mills over the week end.
Edgar Dunham is working in the mill at Locke Mills.
Mrs. Curtis is working for Mrs. Les Estes.
Monday's snow called out a great many hunters. B. R. Billings of Bryant Pond killed a deer near the Gorman place.

AUSTRALIAN BALLOT

The cost of the Australian Ballot system has been quoted from several officials of other towns as the only drawback they could speak of against this form of voting. Let us try to figure what the cost would be. We'll start by admitting there is little, if any, cost to the present type of town meeting except the time wasted in a long drawn out voting period.

With the Australian Ballot there must be booths to vote in, ballots, ballot clerks and checkers, and persons to count the ballots. A very acceptable plan would be to have the town clerk and selectmen act as checkers and ballot clerks. Six counters should be sufficient to count the ballots, if they start an hour before polls close. It seems there might be six persons who would do this small task without pay. (The counters are usually appointed by the moderator who is elected from the floor before polls are opened.) But for the sake of argument let us allow 50c an hour for their time. We have for ex-
pense:
Setting up booths, \$5.
Printing ballots, posting, 16.
6 counters, 3 hours, 9.
A total of.....\$30.

Last year 15 candidates paid around \$24 for ballots and advertising. By making a \$2 charge to each candidate before their name was put on the ballot it would cost them but little more to secure a much more representative vote in a fair and square manner. The town would be put to no more expense than at present.

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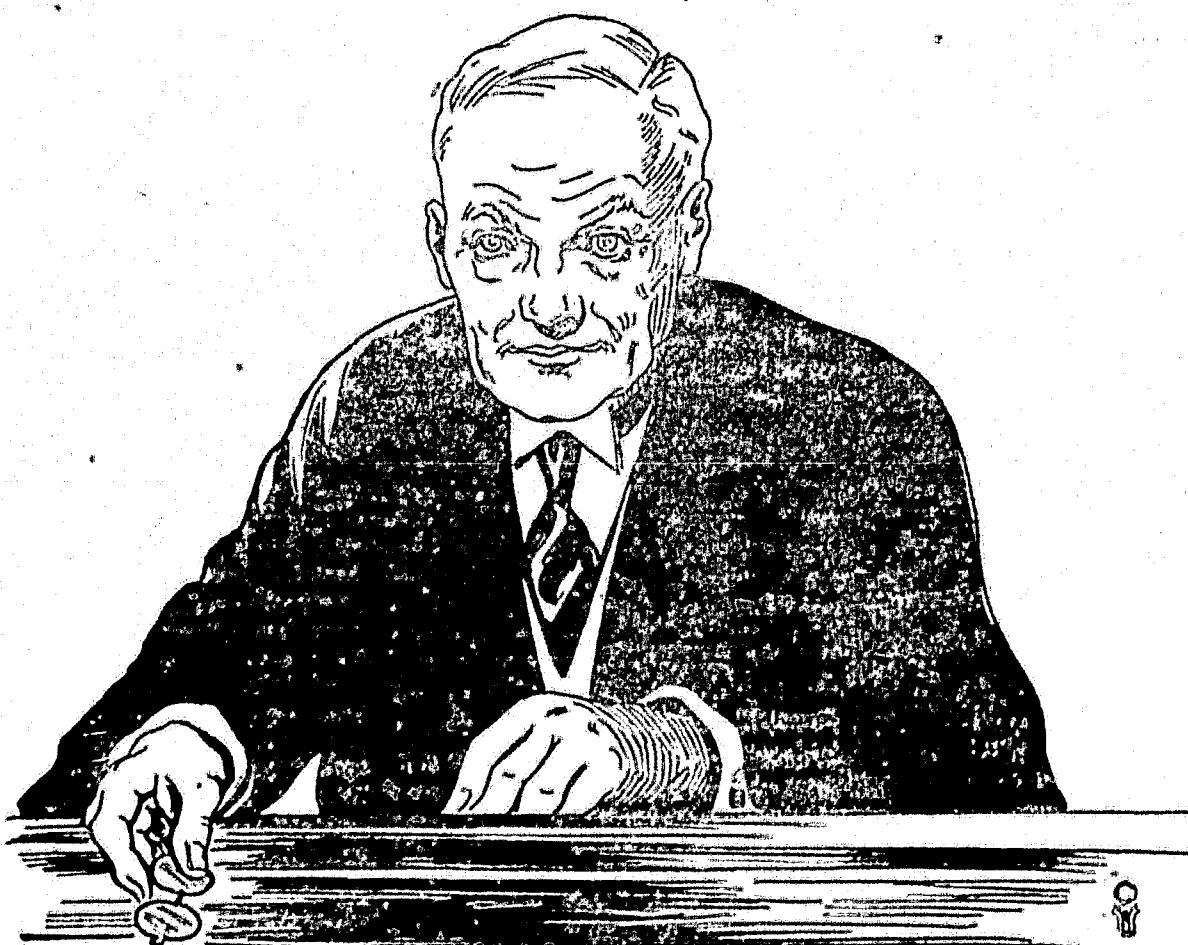
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BETHEL, MAINE

GREENWOOD CENTER

Stanley Seames shot a deer one day last week.

Mrs. Elmer Cole has returned home after spending several weeks at Boston.

Atty. Nicolaus Harlthas of Mechanic Falls was in the place Sunday.

Leo Swett, Pearl Swan and Roy Martin are at Upton on a hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Jacobs and family of Berlin were in the place Sunday.

Mrs. E. L. Dunham of Rowe Hill visited with her daughter, Mrs. Lester Cole, recently.

Mrs. Alfred Tucker of Mexico called at Ross Martin's, Sunday.

Ralph Abbott and family of Mechanic Falls were at their cottage, Sunday.

Mrs. R. L. Martin, Miss Mary Martin and Lee Mills visited at Willard Bennett's at Locke Mills, Sunday.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas John W. Westleigh, then of Mason, County of Oxford, State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated April 29, 1919, and recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 344, Page 353, conveyed to James E. Westleigh a certain parcel of land situated in said Mason which is now a township, on the southerly side of the county road leading from near the school house in said Mason through Tyler town so called, to the Blanchard Cottage, so known, and bounded as follows: north by said road and by land of Ernest H. Morrill; easterly by land then of Solomon Westleigh and by land of said Morrill; southerly by Pleasant River; westerly by land then of Douglas W. Cushing and by land then of Wm. W. Hastings et als. Said real estate being all that part of the homestead farm, then so known, of said John W. Westleigh which lies on the southerly side of said road; and whereas thereafter said James E. Westleigh assigned said mortgage to Fred Hapgood by his deed of assignment recorded in said registry, Book 413, Page 464, said Fred Hapgood being now the assignee owner of said mortgage; and whereas the condition of said mortgage had been broken:

Now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, said Fred Hapgood, by his Conservator, Mildred Hapgood Lyon, claims a foreclosure of said mortgage.

FRED HAPGOOD
by Mildred Hapgood Lyon
his Conservator.
Dated November 5, 1935.

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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
Bethel, Maine

Lights of New York
By L. L. STEVENSON

Contract bridge players who take part in tournaments have their pet superstitions, according to Mrs. Arthur H. Loucks—she was Miss Mabel Pierson when she was in the Detroit mayor's office in the administration of the late Oscar B. Marx—the Larchmont bridge teacher. For instance, P. Hal Sims—"he who gives snips"—has a rocking chair in which he sits while he plays. His initials are carved in the handles so there is no mistaking the chair. Well, a lot of other tournament players have also adopted rocking chairs. They take them with them from table to table. The last big tournament was played in the convention hall at Asbury Park. The floor is concrete and the scraping rockers made quite a racket. That wasn't all. The regular chairs were of metal, and as they had to be moved to other tables, the din was increased accordingly.

At that same tournament there was the woman who had a pug dog—one of the real old-fashioned kind seen so seldom nowadays—in her arms while she played. The dog, Mrs. Loucks said, seemed to know bridge, as when the opponents were considering their hands, it would growl, and when the opponents got up to a snuff, it would bark excitedly. While the play was going on, it would sleep contentedly, and being a pug, of course it snored. When the pug wasn't sleeping, it kept its eyes fixed on those who were playing against its mistress.

Also learned what "pulling a coffee house" is. It means stampeding opponents into making a wrong bid or passing a game-going possibility. It is done in various manners. One woman did it by arriving late at the table where she was to play and having a luncheon delivered to her and her companion during the bidding. Gentle game, tournament contract with everything dependent on mathematics and intellectual acumen, eh, what?

Curious thing, but the drouth has had an effect on the toys that will surround the next Christmas trees. Newspaper headlines—and the talk of editors—has stimulated young America's interest in farm life, according to the experts. So, at a re-

cent showing by the Toy association, construction sets that formerly featured historical log cabins or skyscrapers or bridges now offer complete barnyards for five-year-olds to build along with authentic housing for cows, hogs, sheep and hogs as well as proper fencing. Even electric train sets are now equipped with pasture and barnyard scenes to line the tracks and gas stations give the landscape a further touch of realism.

Sheep and cows are popular in the push and pull category. They come in wood, metal and composition, and some have real skins and voices. There are dolls in farm costumes and tractors, dump carts, trucks and farm wagons. Oh, yes. Starving cattle, the experts say, have renewed young America's interest in the cowboy. So many ten-gallon hats, furled pants, holsters and lassos were on display.

A little while ago, I made reference to the varied tasks performed by the police emergency squad. A novel one was recently added to the list. A twenty-three-month-old baby got her head caught between the bars of her crib. All efforts to free her having failed, the emergency squad was called. Within a few minutes she was free, the police merely having saved one of the bars. That isn't all, however. While the other coppers were at work, one told the baby stories to keep her mind off her troubles. And he did it so well that he got away only by telling the baby he had to go home and tell a story to his own little girl!

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MILTON

George Davis and men have finished their lumber job on the lot of Ed Mann in Milton.

Llewellyn Buck, Jr., has moved his family into the house of Ed Mann's.

Charles Cone is working for Florus Poland.

A surprise party was given Will Dyer on his birthday, November 7. Quite a large number of neighbors and friends were there and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed. Refreshments of cake and coffee were served.

George Davis has purchased a Chevrolet car.

Mrs. Louise Willard visited with Edith Jackson one day last week.

The heavy snow fall has made the deer hunters get busy. The deer seem to be quite plentiful in this section.

Charles Poland has recently purchased a Buick car.

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YOUR PAPER AND BIG MAGAZINES

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THE POETS

Readers—If there is an poem which you cannot would like to see in print, rendered bill, as you your cancelled check show payment.

THE BAT

Lawrence Thayer

extremely rocky for the the nine that day: stood four to six with an lining left to play; when Cooney died at first, Burrows did the same, wreathed the features of patrons of the game.

ing few got up to go, leave the rest. hope that springs eternal in the human breast; thought if only Casey get one whack, at that at up even money, with at the bat.

preceded Casey, and so did Blake. ermer was a pudding, and after was a fake; at stricken multitude a like silence sat, seemed but little chance ey's getting to the bat.

let drive a single to the erment of all, much-despised Blake tore over off the ball; the dust had lifted, and saw what had occurred, Blake safe on second ynn augging third!

the gladdened multitude up a joyous yell. from the mountain-top, stilled in the dell, upon the hillside, and re- on the flat; mighty Casey, was ad- to the bat.

case in Casey's manner stepped into his place, pride in Casey's bearing, smile on Casey's face; responding to the she lightly doffed his hat, er in the crowd could 'twas Casey at the bat.

and eyes were on him as shed his hands with dirt, and tongues applauded he wiped them on his the writhing pitcher the ball into his hip, danced in Casey's eye, a curled Casey's lip.

le leather-covered sphere hurtling through the air, stood a-watching it in grandeur there; the sturdy batsman the speed: "It my style," said Casey, "one," the umpire said.

benches, black with peo- ers went up a muffled beating of the storm- on a stern and distant Kill the umpire!" shout- eone in the stand. kely they'd have killed ad not Casey raised his

le of Christian charity Casey's visage shone; the rising tumult; he game go on; to the pitcher, and once the spheroid flew, still ignored it; and the said, "Strike two."

eted the maddened thou- and the echo answered, nful look from Casey, e audience was awed; his face grow stern; and they saw his muscles

ew that Casey wouldn't all go by again. eath are clenched with

with cruel violence his the plate; the pitcher holds the ball, he lets it go, eads is shattered by the Casey's blow.

here in this favoured an is shining bright, is playing somewhere, e where hearts are light, here men are laughing, e where children shout; is no joy in Mudville— Casey has struck out.

THAT FRIENDLY STAR

William Wood

There's a star as clear as crystal, Sparkling in the western sky, Charming as a friend celestial, Beckoning to worlds on high: Just a star, one star in millions, Some discern and say "How bright!"

Then descend to thoughts terrestrial, Find on earth their sole delight; But that star, to me so friendly, Says, "There's wisdom in the sod! But aspiring sons of Adam Climb the altitudes with God!"

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Little Bessie Austin of Bryant Pond spent Sunday and Monday of last week with her aunt, Mrs. Velma Davis.

Among the lucky hunters in this vicinity for the past week were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Perham, Lenwood Felt and Buster Poland.

The first snow of the season for this locality came Sunday night, commencing about five p. m. and continuing until 4 p. m. on Monday, with a total fall of from seven to ten inches, this being a very large snowfall for the first storm of the year.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Pence of Portland on the arrival Sunday night of a baby boy at the Maine General hospital there. Mrs. Pence was formerly Miss Gertrude Robbins. The child has been named Clinton Everett.

The Willing Workers were very graciously entertained at the church last Wednesday, Nov. 13, by Mrs. Inez Emery, Mrs. Nell Briggs and Mrs. Lillian Tuell. Four quilts were tied, after the regular business meeting refreshments of sandwiches, relish, cake, fancy cookies and coffee were served. If weather and traveling permits they will be entertained by Mrs. Elizabeth Russell on this Wednesday, Nov. 20, instead of the regular date of Nov. 27, this date being so near Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. John Allen and six children who have been at Carra-basset for the past three months returned to their home here Sunday.

A birthday party was given little Edith Davis, Monday, by her mother, Mrs. Gayden Davis, this being Edith's seventh birthday. Several gifts were received by her. As both weather and traveling were bad some who had previously been invited were unable to attend. Those who were present were Miss Elsie Dean, Pauline and Leslie Thurlow, Ernest Packard, Christina Buck, Georgina Buck and Noreen Kennis-ton. Refreshments of ice cream, cake, and fancy cookies were served.

Waldo Holkkinnen and Stanley Andrews are on a hunting trip at Dead River this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevens of Portland were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews.

Gayden Davis and Ralph Dean were at Wilson's Mills over the week end on a hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Andrews, Ernest Packard and Millard Crocker were at camp in Sumner over the week end.

Union School is again in session after a week's vacation. The annual prize speaking contest will be held this Thursday evening.

NEWRY CORNER

Gentlemen's Night was observed by Bear River Grange, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Marquis have gone to Grafton for the winter.

Mrs. Martin of Rumford Point is teaching at the Powers school during the absence of Mrs. Bryant.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Warren and Mr. and Mrs. John Warren, who were in Prince Edward Island for several days with relatives returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone and Mrs. Sara Feindel of Berlin were in town Sunday.

There was a whist party at the home of Herbert Morton, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller and Madeline Brewer of Sabattus were in town recently.

New York experiments show that early-cut, well-cured timothy hay, supplemented with 20% total protein in the grain mixture, is equal to first-cutting alfalfa so far as milk production is concerned.

WOODSTOCK HIGH SCHOOL

Education Week is being observed at Woodstock High School. On Thursday evening, Nov. 21, an evening session will be held to give parents and friends an opportunity to visit school.

One of the extra curricula activities this quarter is public speaking, and many of the students are now choosing selections under the direction of Miss Doris Neilson.

The possibilities of serving some form of hot lunches for students who eat their dinners at the school building is now being considered.

The new gymnasium is almost in readiness for the coming basketball season and social functions.

A supper for the benefit of the Senior Class will be served at the Grange Dining room, Friday, Nov. 22, at 6:30 o'clock.

MRS. CYNTHIA CURTIS

A cerebral hemorrhage caused the death of Mrs. Cynthia Anna Heath Curtis early Saturday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geneva G. Tuell, of West Paris.

Mrs. Curtis was the daughter of Charles and Emily (Palme) Heath and was born in Phillips, Dec. 4, 1841. She was united in marriage with Mr. Curtis, July 14, 1860, and they lived on the Paine farm in Greenwood where she came to live with her uncle and aunt, Asa and Polly, after the death of her parents when she was at the age of seven years.

After the death of her husband in 1909, she had resided with her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Tuell. Besides the daughter, other relatives surviving are three great grand-children, Lewis, Gertrude, and Edwina Mann; two nieces, Mrs. H. S. Wing of Kingfield, Mrs. M. W. Toothaker of Phillips, two nephews, H. E. Bateholder of Madrid, and D. W. Beedy of Phillips.

Mrs. Curtis was a member of the First Universalist Church of West Paris and always held a deep interest in the church and its auxiliaries. She retained her faculties and keen interest in affairs until the last day of life.

WEST STONEHAM

Mrs. Albert Adams has returned home from North Fryeburg where she has been working for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Thornton Currier are staying in the Howard Palmer Camp while Mr. Currier is cutting birch for Mr. Palmer.

Mrs. John Adams is working for Mrs. Ira Andrews for a while.

Hersey Adams and friend are camping at Horseshoe Pond and are deer hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Carley and daughters Florence and Jean-nie took supper with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Adams on Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Winslow and Freeman McKeen were callers at John Adams' Friday evening.

Charles Carley and family and Albert Adams and family took in the pictures at Bridgton, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Thornton Currier spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Adams.

Mr. Marsters from New Jersey is at Ira Andrews' on a hunting trip.

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CONTROL OF CREDIT A BASIC QUESTION

Economist Describes Conflict Between Opposing Social Views on Central Bank

Agitation for government banking is a phase of the conflict between our present "personal competitive enterprise system" in America and the "compulsory state collective security system" of several European States, Virgil Jordan, President National Industrial Conference Board, says in "Banking" published by the American Bankers Association.

"They involve irreconcilable principles of human conduct and philosophy of life and the conflict between them is the key to the economic, social and political struggles of today," Mr. Jordan says.

The enterprise system of which "the development of the United States has been the unparalleled example, depends for its motive power of progress upon the inexhaustible reservoir of energy in individual desire for personal advancement in prosperity, but it guarantees nothing to the individual save freedom of opportunity," the article says.

The collectivist security system, he says, "places all emphasis upon the maintenance of a minimum standard of living for the mass without regard to the creative power of the individual. Quite simply the security system involves the modern form of the philosophy of the slave society." He continues:

A Sign Of the Times
"The many-sided movement toward governmental banking, deposit insurance and currency management is the most direct and decisive expression of the universal instinctive search for security which is the sign of the times. In America our so-called social security legislation is an important indication of the drift away from the enterprise system toward a collectivist security system with concentration of authority in a Federal government."

"The nationalization of credit is crucial and indispensable for complete state control of the complex industrial and business structure of this country. The drive toward government banking and monetary control is most determined because the relation of the state to credit goes to the root of the enterprise system. A collectivist security system is inconceivable without nationalization of credit. An enterprise system is inconceivable with it."

Under a collectivist security system, based on government banking, the control of credit is in the hands of a few persons and depends upon their judgment, will or caprice," Mr. Jordan says, adding that it is they who must determine "upon the basis of some predetermined plan or upon pure political expediency of the moment, what line of industry and even what individual enterprises shall have the credit."

"Every government is an organ of party power and must respond to the will of the party that put it in power," the Jordan article says. "Under unchecked government operation it is an inescapable tendency of every currency to depreciate and for credit to expand. However much it may be in the interest of the nation, deflation is too dangerous politically for any government."

"In the end government banking and currency management resolve themselves simply into the use of credit as a political instrument of power, and this instrument tends to be used in the long run for expropriation of the community's savings."

NORTH LOVELL

Mrs. Viola McAllister has closed her home here and gone to Portland for the winter.

Mrs. Stella McKeen, who has been sick, is gaining slowly.

Freeman Winslow is cutting birch. Lester Fogg is working for him.

Mrs. Amos McKeen attended the Council meeting at North Waterford, Nov. 14th. It was the tenth anniversary of the United Parish.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Hebb of Bridgton have been stopping with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Butters, and going hunting.

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Wood Wind Instruments

Build Up the Orchestra

Wood wind instruments comprise one of the four groups of instruments in an orchestra. Usually they include the flutes, oboes, clarinets, and bassoons. Of all the natural wind instruments the flute is the oldest, says a writer in the *Montreal Herald*, for in prehistoric caves we find bones hollowed out, with little side holes. Modern flutes have some notes like the human voice. A little one, called a piccolo, makes very piercing notes. An oboe, not unlike the present one, was used at Edward the Third's court. It has a tender sound and is useful for making far-away sounding music. Lovely melodies are often given to a richer toned oboe called the English horn. Its tone is sadness itself.

Clarinet did not appear till 1700. There are high-sounding as well as low-sounding ones, and the sound they give is mellow and warm. Bassoons are the deepest sounding wind instruments. Often they are called fagotti, because with their reeds and mouthpieces they look like a faggot.

Last year 3,337,341 persons became members of the Red Cross. The annual roll call takes place each year between Armistice Day and Thanksgiving Day.

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PUBLIC CONFIDENCE CONTINUES TO GAIN

Bankers Report Nation-Wide Improvement in Goodwill Toward Banks

NEW YORK.—Ninety-six per cent of over 200 reporting clearinghouses throughout the United States find concrete evidence of favorable turns in public opinion regarding banks. It is shown in the results of a survey made by "Banking," the monthly publication of the American Bankers Association. City and country districts in every state are represented in the survey, it points out.

"The outstanding conclusion is that there has been a genuine nationwide improvement the last few months in the attitude of the public toward its banking institutions," the publication says. Statistical evidence on which the bankers base their conclusions which warrant this statement is described as follows:

The Evidence

"How do bankers know there has been an improvement in the public attitude? They have certain statistical evidence. They have seen their deposits increase substantially in nearly all the cases reported, and tremendously in some cases.

"For another thing, they know that fewer people are using safe deposit boxes for their savings.

"However, many express the view that they could throw out the statistical evidence and still realize that the public is in a better mood where the banks are concerned than before. The best evidence offered on this point, numerous bankers say, is to be found in the acceptance by the public of service charges and reduced deposit interest."

A Summary of the Returns

The statement presents the following summary of the survey:

"We find on breaking up the general classifications of replies to the poll that the 65 per cent of those answering with an unqualified 'yes' represent only a partial measure of the optimistic feeling. Adding the favorable replies included in other groups, (i. e. 'yes' with qualifications, 'no change,' and 'mixed') we find that the vote shows a definitely healthy situation in 84 per cent of the localities reporting; at least some signs of improvement in another 12 per cent; a continuance of unfavorable conditions in 2 per cent, and a change for the worse in another 2 per cent."

As to reasons for the changes in public opinion regarding banks reported by the clearinghouses "more than one organization has a word to say about the American Bankers Association advertising and educational material," the magazine says.

It mentions in addition the benefits of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation in the emergency, improvement in the general business situation, the weeding out of weak banks and the banking moratorium.

"The response to the survey can be put down as encouraging and informative," the magazine concludes. "It holds out the definite hope that with a continuance of a cooperative, educational attitude on the part of the bankers the rest of the journey back to normal may well be completed in the not too distant future."

MARK TWAIN AT THE FORUM

In spite of the first snowstorm of the winter there were 25 present at the Fortnightly Forum Sunday evening and they were rewarded by having a most interesting evening. "Humor" was the topic for discussion, in commemoration of the centenary of Mark Twain's birth. Everyone came with a favorite quotation or reading. Mrs. William Rogers Chapman opened the symposium with some personal recollections of the great American Humorist, when he used to come as a summer guest to the old Glen House. She has been for many years a member of the Mark Twain Association and had many interesting things to tell about him. Readings from "Steam-boating on the Mississippi" and "Huckleberry Finn," together with an account of Mark Twain's life by Lawrence Kimball and a number of briefer contributions completed the evening's program.

AMERICAN LEGION NOTES

Those from the American Legion and Auxiliary attending the Armistice Day celebration at Dixfield were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lurvey, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van, Mrs. Jennie Currier, and Albert Grover.

The following have been appointed committee chairmen in the American Legion Auxiliary:

Americanism—Mrs. Olive Head
Membership—Mrs. Grace Coburn
Publicity—Mrs. Frances Bonnett
Child Welfare—Mrs. Adeline Fish
Rehabilitation—Mrs. Lennie Howe

Legislative—Mrs. Olive Head
Finance—Mrs. Jennie Currier
Mrs. Grace Coburn has received the State chairmanship on Americanism. This is her third year in this office.

Mrs. Jennie Currier was elected Chaplain for the second district council.

A whist party was held at the Legion rooms last Friday night. High score for women went to Mrs. Doris Lord, high for men to Robert Kirk, and Mrs. Robert Kirk and Jesse Chapman received the booby prize.

Born

In Portland, Nov. 17, to the wife of Lester Pence, a son, Clinton Everett.

In West Bethel, Nov. 17, to the wife of Roland Kneeland, a daughter, Mary.

Died

In West Paris, Nov. 16, Mrs. Cynthia Curtis, aged 94 years.
In Buckfield, Nov. 15, J. Frank Turner, aged 81 years.

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You've heard him cry... seen him dance... laughed at his wise-cracks... but now you're going to see him ACT... in a drama throbbing with life, pathos, and human emotions... as well as comedy!

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
Sunday, November 24th
9:30 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. Morning worship.
Thanksgiving service. Sermon subject, "Thanksgiving for Life's Little Blessings."
6:30 p. m. The Comrades of the Way.

METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister
9:45 Sunday School.
11:00 Morning Worship. Thanksgiving service.
6:30 Epworth League.
7:30 Evening Service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Soul and Body" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Nov. 24.

The Golden Text is: "The Lord is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him" (Lam. 3:25).

Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord" (2 Cor. 5:8).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook: "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "When the sick or the sinning awake to realize their need of what they have not, they will be receptive of divine Science, which gravitates towards Soul and away from material sense, removes thoughts from the body, and elevates even mortal mind to the contemplation of something better than disease or sin" (Page 323: 19-24).

Testimonial meeting first Wednesday evening of every month at 7:30, until the first of May.

Read the Citizen — \$2.00 a Year.

A SAD BUT TRUE

Five men recently got into a nice car not far from a squirrel who had never any harm, and only picked acorns out of the road. The squirrel would these men think it came to their yard and of their choice pets. The writer had hoped to feed about this winter. The hunters did not think deer.

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THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

Magazine Section

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLI Number 33

BETHEL, ME., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1935

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

London Parley Seeks to Avoid Naval Race

Powers Will Try to Limit Building After '36

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

WITH the whole world fearful that the East African incident may provoke the entire European continent into another terrible war, and that such a war, if it comes, will eventually spread to the far corners of the earth, there is little room for hope that any definite agreements of importance will be reached during the naval conference which opens in London December 2.

Certainly no reductions in naval armaments of the powers will find favor. Neither will things remain exactly as they are. Rather the chief hope of the meeting will be to put some sort of limitation upon the naval building which is certain to begin with the expiration of the present London treaty at the end of 1936. If the delegates can succeed in preventing a free-for-all naval race which ultimately might lead to disaster, the conference will not have been in vain.

The December conference is in reality a preliminary to conferences in May or June of next year. Delegates will now attempt to clarify the desires and intentions of the several major powers; in the spring they will return to London to see what actual technical agreements can be arrived at, using the revelations of the December meeting as a foundation.

It has been generally predicted that the outcome of these meetings will be additions totaling 1,000,000 tons to the navies of the great powers. Whether each power will be able to build her desired share of the additions without serious protest from the others remains to be seen.

Would Ban Battleships.

Great Britain, it is safe to predict, will renew her efforts to sell the other powers on the idea of abolishing the battleship in all navies. She has indicated that she would like to augment her present naval tonnage by the addition of 20 new cruisers. If the battleship must remain at the insistence of other nations, Britain will certainly start construction of at least one, to replace obsolete ships.

The United States will, without much argument, seek to uphold the present policy of naval parity with Great Britain, as granted by the Washington naval treaty of 1922. She will, however, differ with Britain on the types of ships to be built, since the battleship, or capital ship, is a real necessity to an efficient American navy.

Japan, having already broken the reins of the 5-5-3 ratio, will reiterate more forcibly her demands for parity with Britain and America. Such parity will be in all likelihood theoretical, for Japan is little likely to be in a position to do enough building to reach that level if the two English-speaking nations are going to make sizeable additions to their naval strengths.

Germany has won an agreement with Great Britain which will allow her to build a fleet equal to 30 per cent of the British strength. France will at least insist upon matching ship for ship with Ger-

many. What Italy will do is highly problematical at the time, although it may be said she will keep right on increasing the size of her navy; to what extent is the real problem.

Submarines would be abandoned if Britain had her way, and it is a safe bet that John Bull will make the automatic suggestion to outlaw them in the preliminary conference, with absolutely no hope of success. At least that will clarify the situa-

From this it will be seen that if the naval conferences do not succeed in abolishing the battleship, Father Time will, unless the powers begin building new ones soon. Battleships cost about \$40,000,000 apiece, so it is hardly reasonable that new ones will be constructed with anything like reckless abandon.

No ship larger than 35,000 tons can clear the locks in the Panama

agreements are not worth bothering about anyway, because it seems unthinkable that the two fleets should ever be directed against each other. "Let America go right ahead and build ships of any size she likes," say the sponsors of this plan, "and let Britain build whatever size she deems advisable."

However, is it really certain that these two great navies would never be used against each other? Here

lan exports? Suppose ships carrying our goods are refused entry into Italy by blockade: would our fleet step in and attempt to break the blockade? In such a case our navy might well be operating against Britain.

Some sort of definite agreement between the United States and Britain might be effective in the Far East, where the two countries have analogous interests. If the two navies would agree to build two tons for every one Japan builds over the 5-5-3 ratio, Japan would be discouraged from her parity ambitions, it has been pointed out.

Meanwhile, there is quite a movement afoot here at home to clear up our own naval policy. The growth of our navy has been spasmodic and without a clearly defined objective for many years.

The start of the World war caught our navy quite unprepared. We were forced to build a fleet of very great size in a big hurry; naturally, the cost was much more than it should have been. In the early years following the war the navy was allowed to decline to a great extent. This was only following the traditions created by our government in the years immediately following other wars.

Our Spasmodic Building.

The Washington treaty was signed in 1922. In the eight years after that we laid down only 21 men-o-war, and these were the result of periodic bursts of enthusiastic building, rather than of a carefully scheduled plan. During that same period, much of our war-time fleet became obsolete, but we did not make replacements. We were rapidly falling well back into third place in naval strength, for during the years between 1922 and 1930 Great Britain built 80 ships and Japan built 125.

The policy of Anglo-American parity was extended in 1930 at London, but for us the parity was purely theoretical, for we did not actually build up to it at all.

Now since the advent of the Roosevelt administration, the Vinson-Trammell bill has definitely approved naval construction up to the parity principle, authorizing the building of planes and ships to make parity a fact.

The Standley Plan.

Besides this, the alert and able Admiral William H. Standley, chief of naval operations of the United States, has outlined and actually begun to put into practice a plan which gives the nation a more definite naval policy than it has ever had before. The Standley plan is only the beginning, for to be successful it must have the continued support of congress for many years to come.

The plan is simple enough. It involves a consistent, orderly, and clearly-scheduled program of annual replacements of all obsolete ships. It will promote what the admiral calls a "business man's navy." The plan would be projected into the future, and would allow for the completion of 12 or 13 ships every year to take the places of the same number which will each year become over age. The cost would be a regular item in the annual naval appropriation bill. The Vinson-Trammell bill would give us parity with Britain by 1942; the Standley plan would prevent our navy from falling behind again after this burst of construction.

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Important cogs in the world's two greatest navies. Left: Launching the Phelps, newest addition to the United States fleet. Right: Britain's newest, most powerful battleship, the Rodney. Upper inset: Sir Bolton Eyres-Monsell, first lord of the British admiralty. Lower inset: Admiral William H. Standley, chief of United States naval operations.

tion with respect to underwater craft in the subsequent discussions.

There is also no doubt that America will be successful in upholding the international legality of the capital ship. The question will resolve itself into an effort to limit the tonnage of these vessels, rather than to abolish them altogether. The United States was successful in defeating the British proposal to limit capital ships to 25,000 tons at the London conference of 1930.

Battleships Live 20 Years.

The generally accepted naval theory is that battleships have outlived their usefulness after they have become more than twenty years of age. There have been no battleships completed during the last ten years, and by far the greater part of the world's battleships have already passed the twenty-year mark.

By agreement, the United States and Great Britain may not lay down another battleship until 1937. It takes three or four years to build one of the giant "floating fortresses." By the year 1941 there would be only two British battleships less than twenty years old—the Rodney and the Nelson. The United States will have the Colorado and the West Virginia still of useful age. Japan will have none and France will have none. Italy is building two 35,000-ton battleships now, and they alone in Europe's navy will be less than twenty years old.

canal, so it is safe to predict that the United States will not plan any new battleships of more than that limit. Nor is it probable that Uncle Sam will ever agree to the limit of 27,000 tons, which it is reported, Great Britain will propose.

35,000 Tons Our Limit.

Britain feels that it would be more to her advantage to distribute her tonnage limit in a larger number of smaller ships. With her widely scattered colonies, covering the earth (You know: "The sun never sets on the British flag"), she has ample fuel stations to feed her ships on long cruises. America has no comparable system of supply depots, and therefore finds it essential to have ships with larger fuel capacity, which can go a long, long way from home without having to worry about the problem of refueling.

Growing more and more every day in Great Britain is the feeling that Anglo-American battleship

is a case in point:

The League of Nations is even now trying to take some of Mussolini's steam out of him by the application of sanctions until he decides it is time to halt his invasion of Ethiopia. It is not beyond the realm of possibility that these sanctions will have to be enforced through the use of a naval blockade. Prime Minister Baldwin has openly reminded his country of such a possibility. He has also said that Great Britain would have no part of any such blockade without knowing exactly how the United States stands with respect to it. The league itself has been apprehensive on that point and has asked the United States to define its position, without having obtained a clear answer, as this is being written.

How Navies Might Meet.

If member nations of the league refuse to sell goods to Italy, will the United States increase its Ital-

How Leading Navies Compare

Warships of Useful Age, Being Built, or Appropriated For:

	Capital Ships	Aircraft Carriers	Heavy Cruisers	Light Cruisers	Destroyers	Submarines
Great Britain	15	7	18	32	88	46
The United States	12	6	18	19	81	59
Japan	8	6	12	23	83	62
France	7	1	7	12	74	83
Italy	5	..	7	15	63	54

Total tonnage: Great Britain, 1,163,000; the United States, 1,022,000; Japan, 766,000; France, 571,000; Italy, 405,000.

and individuals, and W. I. Bull of Watford. Interment was in the family lot at Al-bany.

Jordan's Orchestra

Ladies 15c—Gents 25c

Warper served at 6:30. Sale of sup-per tickets closes Dec. 3. Remem-ber Thursday, Dec. 5, at 2:30 p. m. you and serve your needs.

A MATCH
FOR MULLENS

By RUTH KELLY

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WNU Service.

HER name was Geraldine Mullens but none of us ever bothered with all that. We didn't even call her Jerry. It was just Mullens.

Mullens was old T. G.'s secretary; an important job at the Stone Advertising agency. She was platinum preferred, with grave blue eyes that sparkled when she smiled. And she was little and cuddly, though none of the boys at the agency ever did much about that till Kip Wilkens came along. The fact was, you couldn't help thinking of Mullens as cuddly but you just didn't talk about it. She was that important.

Kip was a salesman, one of the best. He was handsome, the dark, romantic type, and he had a lazy Southern drawl. It was evident from the start that Mullens liked him. Kip fell for her, too. Only sometimes he forgot to consult her on important matters, and that was bad. He didn't do it to be mean. He was really crazy about the girl. But he just didn't think of Mullens that way.

It was hard on Queen Mullens after her long, successful reign and sometimes the air got pretty thick. She tried to take it gracefully. But Kip was a frequent offender. And one day things came to a climax.

Kip burst into the office this day, his face just one big grin. Mullens was out of the room.

"Boys," he announced, "I'm going to hit old T. G. for a raise."

Jake whistled softly.

"You must be going to get married, or something," he said.

"You guessed it," said Kip, "that is, if she'll have me."

Nobody asked whom he meant. We all knew he was talking about Mullens. But Jake warned him.

"You better not go in there now. Mullens has been getting rid of bigger men than you today. She'll never forgive you if you go over her head this time."

Kip holstered himself up onto one of the desks, pushed his hat back on his head.

"Boys, you don't understand. I can't tell Mullens why I want to see old T. G. because I haven't asked her to marry me yet. I can't ask her till I get more money. So that's that. And now, while I've still got my nerve—" he slid off the desk and strode toward old T. G.'s office just as Mullens appeared in the opposite doorway.

"Kip," her voice was tense, "where are you going?"

Kip gave her that winning smile, but his shoulders were squared to the deed.

"Got to see old T. G., honey. Got

to see him right away. It's important."

Mullens was tired.

"You can't see him now," she cried. "Whatever it is it will have to wait."

Mullens' orders. But there was no stopping Kip. He shook his head.

"Sorry, Mullens, but this can't wait." And in he went.

When he joined us later in the outer office Kip had got the raise all right, but we figured by the look on his face that he had had it out with Mullens.

"I'm through," he said, moving heavily to the door. "Checking out."

"You got a raise and you're quitting?" Jake razzed him. "What's the big idea?"

With his hand on the door knob he muttered it. "Ask Mullens."

So Jake did as she came through the door that minute.

"Mullens," he blurted out, "you didn't turn him down?"

It turned out to be an embarrassing question. But Mullens gave it to us straight, her blue eyes dark with misery. "Turn him down?"

There was a bitter little smile at her lips. "How could I when he—he hasn't even asked me."

"He was going to," Jake went on even though Kip tried to stop him.

"That's why he asked for the raise. You must have said something or he wouldn't be quitting."

"A raise? Quitting?" It was all news to Mullens. She paled. "Kip, you're not—"

Kip shrugged. "It was your idea, wasn't it?"

"But I was angry. I didn't mean—"

"You said there wasn't room here for both of us. You said—"

"She said," Jake reminded him, "that you didn't ask her. And that's important, Kip."

"Oh, Kip," said Mullens in a tiny voice, "were you—do you—"

There was an extra loud rattling of the doorknob as Kip's hand fell away. In two strides he was at Mullens' side.

"Mullens," he said in brave loud tones, "will you marry me?"

Mullens didn't exactly say yes. She just buried her platinum head in Kip's rough coat.

Must Come Up for Air

A true fish, the mudskipper (Periophthalmus) of tropical countries, not only spends most of its time on land but must come up for air frequently while in the water.—David Tison, Manila, Philippine Islands, in Collier's Weekly.

He's Moving Up



Jack Gibbons, twenty-two years old, carries a name famous in ring history. As he started a tour of the Pacific coast this St. Paul lad could boast of winning 64 bouts, 24 by knock-outs. Experts think he may be a contender for the heavyweight title. Jack's father is Mike Gibbons, welterweight champion in 1912, and his uncle was Tom Gibbons, who fought Jack Dempsey at Shelby, Mont., in 1923.

BASIC VALUES

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

An old German motto reads:

When wealth is lost, nothing is lost; When health is lost, something is lost; When character is lost, all is lost.

"He who steals my purse, steals trash, but he who steals my good name, takes not only that which enriches him, but makes me poor indeed."

How true this is. Money is only a symbol. We exchange it for the necessities and the luxuries of life. The invested dollar is valuable as a reserve; otherwise, it is more of a liability

than an asset because we lose what it might earn. It is far easier to win back the money we have lost than to regain either health or character.

"When wealth is lost, nothing is lost"—not so with health, for in losing health one has lost his capacity for work and his ability to enjoy the good things of life. A prominent educator wrote as his last New Year's resolution: "This year I will take care of my health, my most precious possession. I will sleep eight hours out of twenty-four. I will not worry. I will relax, rest, eat wholesome food, and cultivate proper and regular habits in all my living." A wise resolution!

The loss of health destroys much that life holds dear. Guard your health. It is your most precious physical and mental possession. For, "When health is lost, something is lost."

The most important factor in the economic and the social world is character. Character is what we are in the organic unity of our secret thinking. Remove character from business and we have bankruptcy. Character is our most important asset in the world of social values. No matter how wealthy or healthy we may be, if we do not possess character, we will be neither trusted nor admired. There are many kinds of hunger, hunger for food, for knowledge, for pleasure, but the deepest hunger is that for friendship and love.

We can buy food and pleasure

Who Are You?

The Romance of
Your Name

By RUBY HASKINS ELLIS

An Allen?

THE name Allen has passed through many changes in spelling, but the present well-known form has been in general use since the Thirteenth century.

The name has been found in a very early period, even before the Christian era, spelled Ala, from the Aryan word "al," meaning mountainous. The first-place name was Mount Alannus, north of the Caspian sea, and the people of this locality were known as the Alani tribe.

Later, this name is found in Britain, then it was transferred to Brittany, where it flourished for many centuries, and finally brought back to Britain by Alan I, a general in the army of William the Conqueror, who, after the historic battle of Hastings in 1066, was created Earl of Richmond. At his death this title passed to his brother, Alan II, and from him was handed down for many generations.

One of the first members of the family to use the name, as it is now spelled, was Henry Allen, Lord of Buckenham, Staffordshire, England, in 1272. Robert Henry Allen, high sheriff of County Devon, 1851,

traced his descent in a direct line to Henry. Most of the branches spelling the name, Allen, Allyn, Allyn and Alleyne can trace to Henry.

John Allyn, a canon of Windsor, was born 1372. William Allen, born 1532, was made a cardinal in 1581. Henry Allen was bailiff of Yarmouth, 1271. Johannes Allen was a member of parliament from Yarmouth, 1314.

In London, 1246, Pyers Allen was Lord Mayor of that city. There were many of this name with titles of high degree, dukes and lords, who are found in every period of England's history.

There were many "first settlers" of this family in America. Too many to recount here, but one of the earliest arrivals was Edward, who left London in 1690. His re-



Allen

sel was attacked off Portsmouth, N. H., by pirates, a common occurrence in that day, but he effected his escape and made his way to Nantucket, R. I., where he settled. He served his community as juror, constable and trustee.

The great number of the Allen pilgrims who settled in New England in the earliest days of the colony is sufficient evidence to warrant the vast number of descendants in every part of the United States today. There were Allens who were of the Virginia colony also.

A Bigelow?

THE original home of the Bigelow family was in the county of Chester, England. It was there that the family lived and flourished for many generations. The name was first spelled Baguley, and by some curious process it finally became Bigelow as it is spelled today.

Richard de Baguley was the first ancestor known to the family. He



Bigelow

was the head of the house at Chester.

Many generations later there lived in Suffolk county a descendant of the family called Randall Baguley. It is through him that American Bigelows claim descent.

The first American Bigelow was John, who was born in Suffolk county, England. He came to America and settled in Watertown, Mass., in 1632. He was loyal to the colonies and served in the early wars.

There are, today, Bigelows scattered to the four winds in this country but most of them are descendants of John, of Massachusetts.

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TOPNOTCHERS

by KET

Top-ranking Player in the United States

Allison won the National Championship final match from Sidney A Wood in three sets 6-2, 6-2, 6-3

Allison is now 31 years old. Started playing tennis when he was 13.

As a boy he didn't care for tennis. He preferred football, baseball and hockey.

Played with John Bryn in 1929, they won the doubles championship at Wimbledon.

Witmer Allison of Austin, Texas

Also Will Work as Usual
H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

ANNE SHIRLEY
IRVIN S. COBB

STEPIN FETCHIT
EUGENE PALLETTE

SERVICE STATION
BETHEL, MAINE

CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By ROBERT AMES BENNET

WNU Service

Copyright by Robert Ames Bennet

SYNOPSIS

As Alan Garth, prospector, is preparing to leave for his mining claim in the Far North, a plane lands at the airways emergency station. In it are Burton Ramill, millionaire mining magnate; his daughter, Lilith; and Vivian Huxby, pilot and mining engineer. Believing him to be only an ignorant prospector, the men offer to make an air trip to Garth's claim, although they refer to the platinum-bearing ore as nearly "worthless." Lilith Ramill, product of the jazz age, plainly shows her contempt for Garth. Through Garth's guidance the plane soon reaches the claim site. Huxby and Ramill, after making several tests, assure Garth his claim is nearly valueless, but to "encourage" young prospectors they are willing to take a chance in investing a small amount. Sensing the treachery ahead, Garth secretly removes a part from the plane's motor.

CHAPTER II—Continued

The engineer swung into the cabin and hastened back ashore with a flask of whisky. During his short absence Mr. Ramill had ceased to gasp. He could draw deeper breaths. Two or three swallows of whisky loosened his flabby muscles. Helped by his daughter and Huxby, he struggled to his feet and staggered out along the rock shelf to the plane.

The wing end stood neck-high above the ledge. While Mr. Ramill took another bracer of whisky, Huxby boosted the girl up on the front edge. She grasped hold of her father's collar. Huxby gripped his thick legs below the knees and heaved. Mr. Ramill's hands were on the wing edge. He pulled with all his whisky-borrowed strength. His corpulent midbody rose above the edge of the wing.

Huxby gave a last upward heave. It enabled the girl to drag her father over on the convex surface. Huxby vaulted after to help her lift the prone millionaire to his feet.

Behind the backs of the three Garth stepped clear from the alders and came forward, silent as a stalking lynx. Midway between the head of the plane and the spruce to which it was tied, he stopped and lowered his rifle, butt down, to lean on the muzzle.

"Hullo," he sang out. "What's happened. Mr. Ramill?"

At the first word, Huxby tensed and glanced over his shoulder. He let go of Ramill. After a moment, he jerked around and thrust out the automatic pistol toward Garth.

"Swing up that rifle, butt end forward," he ordered.

"Why, what d'you mean?" Garth questioned, his mouth half agape.

"I mean business," Huxby answered. "Hold up the butt—up above your head; then come forward and lay the rifle on the wing."

Garth rounded his mouth still more. "My word, man, you must be stark mad. I've no thought of shooting you."

"I'm taking no chances. Put that rifle on the wing, or I'll fill you full of lead."

"Mad—mad as a march hare," muttered Garth. "Don't shoot."

He lifted the rifle overhead, butt forward, as ordered, and advanced, still gapping. He came within a step of the wing edge and paused.

CHAPTER III

Outbluffed.

A MAN of iron nerve might have risked death from the leveled automatic of the mining engineer by taking a sudden dive under the wing of the monoplane. Once in cover, anyone quick with a rifle would have had an even chance against the holder of the pistol.

Garth made no such daring break. He obeyed the order to lay his rifle on the wing top.

"There you are," he said. "That should clear your head of your

crazy notion I'm dangerous."

Huxby met this with a cold smile. "You're right in part, you poor fish. It would be crazy to fancy you're at all dangerous. I'm the one who has the gun, and I'm ready to use it. Fortunately for you, there's no need to shoot you if you keep on doing as you're told. Back up now and cast off that line."

Three steps away from the wing, Garth halted to protest: "Mr. Ramill, surely you'll not abandon me this way—not even let me keep my rifle. That is what is called the long travails. I'll starve before I can reach the Mackenzie."

Miss Ramill smiled mockingly. "Oh, no, woodsy. You can throw stones. All you need do is stay right here and eat your fellow rabbits. As soon as we record our claims, we'll come back to replace your stakes with our own."

"Yes," her father agreed. "No danger of an experienced prospector like you starving, this time of year. Wait here for us, and I'll pay you that two thousand dollars I offered."

Huxby signed with his pistol. "There's your answer, boob. Now step lively. Cast off that line."

Before the threatening muzzle, Garth turned about and walked along the ledge to the tie tree. He passed the rope through the tree loop, and pulled loose the bite of the stay hitch. Had he then let go of the rope end, the taut line would have whipped the loop around the spruce trunk and set the monoplane adrift. Instead, he held fast. Huxby frowned and raised the pistol. "What are you waiting for? I told you to cast off. It's no use your whining. You don't suppose we'll pass up the chance to record that placer, do you?"

"No," Garth replied. "You've shown your colors—holsted the black flag. Only thing, a woman is a woman. Let me suggest that you try your self-starter before I let go this line. I've heard that airplanes sometimes balk. If you can't get yours into the air in time, the wind and current will drift you down-lake to those falls."

"How sad! You dumb dupe, if you think I—"

"Wait," cut in Mr. Ramill. "Hand me your pistol, Vivian, and try the motor. The fellow gave up his rifle a bit too readily."

Though far from pleased, Huxby passed over the automatic. Mr. Ramill had recovered from his exhaustion, and the way he handled the pistol showed that he knew how to use it.

Huxby swung into the cockpit and and threw on the self-starter. It buzzed—but the propeller did not turn over. The motor failed to go. Another try brought the same barren result. The engineer pilot made a hasty examination of the magneto. He sprang out on the wing, in a cold fury.

"The d—d sneak has crippled the motor. Give me the pistol."

Mr. Ramill held up a restraining hand. "One moment, Vivian—Now, Garth, what have you done?"

Garth smiled. "Merely removed one of the breaker points, Mr. Ramill. It's platinum, you know, and that's what we're bargaining over. The point is quite safe here, inside my shirt."

"Shoot him," said Huxby. "We're not going to be done by a fool trick like this. Shoot the idiot. Go on, chief. He's only a lousy woods bum. It's a matter of a million at the least."

The older man leveled the pistol. "Garth, you heard him. You've played a silly trick. We have the drop on you. If you value your life, bring that stolen breaker point here, and be quick about it."

"How about the line, sir?" Garth

inquired. "If I let go, the plane will be swept out into the lake."

"Tie it again."

"What if I'd rather not?"

For the second time Miss Ramill chimed in on the talk: "It would be just too bad for you, woodsy boy. Dad is a better shot even than Vivian."

"A better shot and a no less cool thinker," Garth replied. "How can I hold this rope if I'm shot? Those falls and the rapids below—Hold on there, Huxby! Not so fast. You can come ashore; but Miss Ramill and her father will come with you. There'll be no rush to catch the line until all three of you are off the wing."

Mr. Ramill started with Huxby out along the wing. His daughter did not move.

"If you fancy I'll leave the plane, you can guess again."

Her father spoke in her ear. None too graciously, she took the offered arm of her father. Side by side, the three came out to the end of the wing. Mr. Ramill handed the pistol to Huxby, and knelt, ready to slide over the front edge. The girl jumped down lightly, without waiting for assistance. Huxby handed her the rifle, laid the pistol on the wing edge, and grasped Mr. Ramill's hands.

As the portly millionaire slid over the wing, Garth let go of the rope end and sprang forward. The loop whipped from around the spruce trunk. He grasped the slackened line and flipped it out into the swift rush of the milky stream.

The head of the released plane at once started to swing offshore. Huxby grabbed his pistol and leaped down to grasp the wing edge. He shouted for the others to catch hold. But the unexpected bump of the edge against their heads had made both father and daughter crouch down.

Huxby stepped back to brace himself for a shove against the rotary out-thrust of the wing. His rear foot went over the round of the water-polished ledge. The wing thrust him on outwards. Before he could let go, both of his feet were off the ledge top. He slid down with a splash into the swirling water.

The engineer plunged upstream three or four steps to a split in the glassy-faced ledge. He clawed up the crevice and sprang to his feet on the rock shelf, drenched to the armpits by the milky water. But his right hand still grasped his automatic pistol.

Garth stood like an unconcerned onlooker. While the engineer was still struggling up out of the stream bed, Mr. Ramill took the rifle from his daughter and aimed it at Garth. "Take your time, Vivian," he called. "I have him covered."

"Hu-walt," panted Huxby. "Leave him—to me."

He stood dripping till he caught his breath. A flirt of the pistol barrel made sure it was free from water.

"Another clever trick, Jack—and your last. I'll be generous and give you half a minute for your prayers."

Garth eyed him gravely. "That is indeed generous. Shall I reciprocate by praying that you and Miss Ramill do not suffer too long from the tortures of flies and starvation? Mr. Ramill may possibly be able to get over the pass, though I doubt it. In any event, the first muskug will stop him. You and Miss Ramill probably will last for two or three weeks longer."

Huxby glared. "You tricky devil! Clever, aren't you? Here is where you last less than a minute."

"Yes?" Garth smiled. "I might suggest to Mr. Ramill that he reflect upon the inadvisability of murder in Canada. The Northwest Police always get their man. If he is unaware of the fact, I might appeal to the womanly gentleness of Miss Ramill."

"Go ahead," Huxby sneered. "You're welcome to try."

"Why, bother them needlessly?" Garth came back at him. "My dear man, you are no rash fool, had you been other than what you are,

do you suppose I would have walked up so innocently and let you get the drop on me?"

The coolness of tone and look that went with the question compelled Huxby's consideration. His eyes narrowed. "Out with it."

"You see, I have you sized up right," Garth replied. "You're neither a hot-head nor a fool. All your moves are based upon cold-blooded calculation. In this case, you'll calculate these factors: If you kill me, you will most certainly starve to death, unless you first sink in the slime of muskug bog. The only other alternative is for you to stay here and freeze at the first onset of winter. Platinum is of no more use to a dead man than is gold."

The mining engineer stood silent. Garth went on:

"We are speaking of what concerns you most. So I'll not mention the no less certain death of your partner and the lady to whom



Don't Shoot!

you are engaged. The other side of my argument is that, if I am not murdered, I can guide you back to the Mackenzie. What if you then had another chance to steal my claim? Wouldn't that be a big inducement?"

"Lower your pistol, Vivian," Ramill ordered. "Garth has us outplayed. He holds the aces. Look at the plane. It's heading straight down the lake towards the falls."

Garth nodded. "This breeze will keep on blowing down off the glacier until the first autumn blizzard. It's a shame, sir, to crack up so fine a plane. But you would have it."

"I!"

"You and Huxby. You may be a financial pirate, Mr. Ramill; that's not saying you're a hypocrite. You'll not lie that I'm responsible for this mess. I gave you a chance to share my claim. In return, you've done your best to blik me out of it all. This is the result."

Huxby regretfully eyed his pistol. "It's a damnable fact we can't kill the slick devil. We'll tie his hands, and start him guiding us out of this hell-hole at once."

Garth smiled. "What! Still up in the air? Better come down to earth and face the other facts also. For the same reason you can't kill me, you can't make me guide you. I knew exactly what I was doing when I turned the plane adrift. I knew I was putting you all in a hole out of which none of you can hope to escape without my help. If I die, every one of you will die. I've faced death many times. I am not afraid to meet it. None of you dare chance starvation or freezing. I do not need you, but you must have my help, or perish. Though you now have the guns, I am master of the situation. All three of you will do whatever I consider necessary to get you out alive."

"When do we start?" Huxby demanded to know.

Garth looked at Mr. Ramill. "It's a guess. May be two weeks. More probably three."

Miss Ramill stared, outraged. "What! Hang around this disgusting hole a single day? We'll start this instant."

"Bon voyage!" said Garth. "You may reach the top of the glacier with the soles still on your golf-course boots. Your father, I fancy, will prefer to wait here a while. For one thing, he knows that in his present condition, he never could climb the pass. In the second place, he has no desire to go down the other side on his uppers."

Huxby looked from Mr. Ramill's flimsy oxfords to the girl's fashionable sports boots, and then at Garth's worn moccasins.

"Well, Jack, what's the answer?"

"That it's not well," Garth replied. "In the first place, you'll drop that name and tone in speaking to me. Am I understood?"

Huxby stood silent, his eyes cold and lips tight drawn. But Mr. Ramill spoke for him, with decisiveness: "That is understood, Garth. We are all now in the same boat, and you are skipper. How about the shoe problem?"

"Moosehide. We'll first shift along-shore to the mouth of the placer rill. It's the best place to camp. I'll then go on around to the muskug and collect some hides."

"Don't be too sure of that," Huxby differed. "Keep hold of the rifle, chief. He'd streak out and leave us to hold the sack."

"Haven't you realized yet that the joke is on you?" Garth inquired. "It's a question of trusting me absolutely, or not at all. Take your choice."

Mr. Ramill handed over the rifle. Huxby's hand tightened on the butt of his lowered pistol. Garth gazed past him down the lake.

"The plane seems to be edging over towards the east shore. There's a ford up here, Huxby. You're welcome to try for the plane. If you save her, I'll call it a break of the game in your favor, and we'll all ride out on the air."

"Lay off, Vivian," Mr. Ramill interposed. "The plane has veered out again. He has us nipped fast."

Without any reply, Huxby thrust his pistol inside his leather jacket and started up the stream bank. Garth came aslant to his pack. He slung it on his back.

"Come on. Let's head for camp."

"Why not follow Vivian?" Mr. Ramill inquired. "It is still possible the plane may drift ashore."

"A hundred to one chance it will not, sir. We'll go out on moosehide, if at all. I've decided not to make it alone," said Garth.

The girl's smoldering rage flared out at him: "You scoundrel! Deceit us into this beastly hole, and then turn our plane adrift. You cowardly sneak! Everything drifting away in it—and all the food and wine. Oh d—n! What am I going to do? I'll starve!"

Her father looked at Garth with the first sign of concern that he had shown. "Yes, that's it. You might have thought of her. A girl so delicately reared! I say nothing as to myself; it's all in the game. But a lady—to drag her down into the raw like this! Marooning her to starve in the bogs!"

Garth looked from father to daughter. "A lady, did you say? Oh, yes, to be sure—a dainty, refined lady, who curses and drinks and joins in schemes to blik a supposedly simple bush vagabond out of his fortune."

"Pah!" she scoffed. "Whining because we would not let you fust yourself on us as a gentleman. As for your twaddle about that claim, mines are treasure trove. They belong to whoever is clever enough to get hold of them."

"Right-o, my lady," Garth approved. "Which leaves only the small matter of food and drink to be considered. You'll be able to chew moose meat, I fancy, after you've fasted off some of your fastidiousness."

Indifferent whether or not the girl and her father followed him, Garth started to back-trail through the lower growth of spruce trees.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Romance of Your Name

KINS ELLIS

traced his descent in a direct line to Henry. Most of the branches spelling the name, Allen, Allyn, Allyn and Alleyne can trace to Henry.

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Allen

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Bigelow

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BETHEL, MAINE

and individuals, and W. I. Bull of Watford. Interment was in the family lot at Al-

Jordan's Orchestra

Ladies 15c—Gents 25c

per served at 5:30. Sale of sup- which they may suggest to you. per tickets closes Dec. 3. Remem- you may find one that appeals to

and serves your needs.

PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY

In Morocco



Moroccan Chieftain at His "Front Door."

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

MOROCCO, long an empire guarded from the coveting eyes of Europe by the will of a proud and exclusive people, remains in her subjection a land tempting to the traveler in search of new and even rude experiences. She is a country up-to-date, accessible, civilized; yet barbarous, antique, and forbidden. She is French, Spanish, Berber, Arab, and Jew. She has been nursed for a thousand years on the subtle politics of the Orient, though farther west than the greater part of Europe.

Her emperors, some of whom were lords and masters of Spain, built great cities and castles and palaces and fortresses, before America had come out of the Land of Dreams. They endowed universities and colleges for the cultivation of learning, the terms of whose foundations resemble those at Oxford and Cambridge; with some of which they were contemporary. The same cloistered beauty is to be found in both; the same lofty ideals of faith and devotion.

They assembled in their prime, great armies for the conquest of the world, and fleets that swept the Christian seas. Though children born of the desert, they arrogated to themselves great pretensions; claiming the Divine Right, not merely as kings but as saints by lineage. Their tombs, where ruin has spared them, remain as lovely as any in the world; their gardens of running waters are still a delight to those permitted to enter them.

And yet, half the population of this country lives on in the ways of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.

Orient and Occident Mingle.

She is an eastern land in the marrow of her bones, though placed in Africa; and she has been penetrated through centuries by European influences, which lie deep under the surface of her oriental life. Her camel caravans remain coeval with the airplane; and a tribesman of the desert, wounded in battle, can find himself carried through the air to a French hospital across the whole width of impenetrable Atlas. Twenty centuries have here been compressed into as many years.

She includes within her borders mountains almost as stately as the Rockies or the Alps; valleys profound and lovely; cedars as noble as those of Lebanon; olive groves like those of Delphi; vines that grow wild, or are as cultivated now as those of Provence; cities like Fez which belong to the Arabian Nights, and Marrakech the Granada of Morocco, which glows in her fierce sunlight girdled by palm oases, within a day's march of snow-covered summits, "white as salmon" as Drake observed them

In the course of his circumnavigation of the world; cities and peoples passionate with the fury and excess of Africa, yet profoundly inspired by the worship of the One God, their compassionate and merciful Allah!

For these and other reasons this country grips one, though the world be at one's disposal. Each year the pacified frontier of this violent and poetic land marches on into regions unknown. Each year one finds some new tract becomes accessible; old castles unsuspected, and chieftains living in them in medieval state; clans and tribesmen at war, now gathered into the fold; maps that record a twelve-months' progress, with all sorts of lines and spots and frontiers marked on them, each with its fascinating tale of valor or industry to tell.

And yet, this advance which seems as inevitable as the march of a Roman legion meets every now and then with sharp and compelling vicissitudes. Out of the clear sky of this Africa there rises, as suddenly as the simoon, a cloud no bigger than a man's hand, and swiftly it threatens to overwhelm and to ruin all!

The history of Morocco is one of violent unrest and order in continual balance.

Rebels Still Exist.

Since the magnificent failure of Abdel-Krim, who all but broke the power of Spain in Africa and went near to reconquering Morocco from the French, the tricolor now blows beside the flag of the sultan over nearly all of French Morocco; but not quite. There are regions in Great Atlas where die-hard still maintain their freedom, delivering shrewd blows at their conqueror from time to time; and in the desert spaces of Sahara, horsemen and camelers who ride acknowledging no lord.

It is these gentlemen who keep France busy, and offer her young men opportunities of advancement and adventure, beyond that borderland known as the Zone of Security. One can imagine the attraction of such a life for a man grown tired of his boulevards and the charms of an overripe civilization; but it is closely sealed. No traveler may enter it without a strict permission, and there are places where even a French permit does not run.

It is not very difficult to have your throat cut if you cross that line. The rekhas, or secret messengers of France, faithful to their oath, frequently endure that fate. Nameless, unknown, they perish, leaving no ripple behind them.

But the sands of this colored and attractive life are running out, and short of another European war or some violent uprising in Asia, the triumph of France seems assured. None the less, these last pages of

THE BLIND POSTMAN

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

EACH day the mailman makes his round, His eyes forever on the ground, His mind forever on the past, For grief has found his heart at last.

Each day the mailman has to bear This new, this unaccustomed, care, And men behold in his hurt eyes A look half sorrow, half surprise.

For grief has come and struck him down,

The merry postman of the town, Who used to whistle up the street, And had his friends, and all things sweet.

And, in his eyes, with sorrow-bent Is something of astonishment That such things happen, that one day

Can come and take so much away.

And yet for thirty years he bore His missives to his neighbor's door, Black-bordered letters, or a page Scrawled by the lonely hand of age. The pleading of some woman's heart,

Who hears the faithless one depart—

And yet within the mailman's eyes The look is sorrow, and surprise.

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

her story remain romantic enough; telling a tale of policy and arms, fanaticism and pride; of resistance, surrender, and swift revolt, that await a scribe.

But France in Morocco has not produced her Kipling. One doubts if she ever will. One great traveler she has produced, the Vicomte de Foucauld; and one administrator of genius, the Marechal Lyautey, grown white-haired and old in the service of France.

Those Who Serve France.

All kinds of people have taken a hand in this adventure; crafty and ambitious chieftains and fighting prophets; smooth diplomats and hard-hitting commanders of the Foreign Legion; Christians, infidels and Jews; generals as lean as their swords—trempees, as they say—tempered, by a life in the Sahara, friends in their youth of De Foucauld and Laperrine; realists yet mystics like the people of the desert themselves, and quite the best kind of man you can hope to meet in northern Africa; meharists of the camel corps who swagger about in their vast white pantaloons; slight commanders who cross the Atlas, dropping bombs upon the gathering tribes, and making new maps from the air; royal princes with an urge for adventure; drummers and army contractors out for pelf; ladies of high rank and great virtue, and ladies of many charms who possess neither; innkeepers and cantiniers; French children who become the attached companions of retired die-hards; drivers of armored cars and lorries sprung from half the nations of Europe, with weird personal histories, and a knack of extricating themselves from every adventure, or dying game; literary gentlemen whose home is in Paris and whose public resides in France; missions-scientifiques; hydrologists; deputies of the French Republic, shepherded in flights; newspaper men, unwelcome; marshals of France, with famous names; the resident general of Morocco himself, carefully guarded and surrounded with pomp and ceremonial observance; and something like 30,000 legionnaires (mostly Germans) who, having no country of their own, fight for that strange thing—the Honor of France—and do the work of France for a few cents a day; Ishmaelites all.

Upon the other side, and almost as quixotic, is their friend the Dis-

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

VISITORS TO PADDY'S POND

THE hunter who was hiding near the pond of Paddy, the Beaver, hoping that Lightfoot, the Deer, would come back there and give him a chance for a shot, was a man of patience. Also he was a man who understood the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows. He knew that if he would not be seen he must not move. He sat as motionless as if he were a part of the very log on which he was sitting.

For some time there was no sign of any living thing. Then, from



So Mr. and Mrs. Quack Swam About Within Easy Range of That Terrible Gun.

over the tree tops in the direction of the Big River, came the whistle of swift wings, and Mr. and Mrs. Quack alighted with a splash in the pond. For a few moments they sat on the water, a picture of watchful suspicion. They were looking and listening to make sure that no danger was near. Satisfied at last, they began to clean their feathers. It was plain that they felt safe. Paddy, the Beaver, was tempted to warn them that they were not as safe as they thought, but as long as the hunter did not move, Paddy decided to wait.

Now the hunter was sorely tempt-

ed to shoot those ducks, but he knew that if he did he would have no chance that day to get Lightfoot the Deer, and it was Lightfoot he wanted. So Mr. and Mrs. Quack swam about within easy range of that terrible gun without once suspecting that danger was anywhere near.

By and by the hunter's keen eyes caught a movement at one end of Paddy's dam. An instant later Bobby Coon appeared. It was clear that Bobby was quite unsuspicious. He had something, just what the hunter could not make out. He took it down to the edge of the water and there carefully washed it. Then he climbed up on Paddy's dam and began to eat. You know, Bobby Coon is very particular about his food. Whenever there is water near, Bobby washes his food before eating. Once more the hunter was tempted, but did not yield to the temptation, which was a very good thing for Bobby Coon.

All this Lightfoot, the Deer, saw as he stood among the little hemlock trees at the top of the ridge behind the hunter. He saw and he understood. "It is because he wants to kill me that he doesn't shoot at Mrs. Quack or Bobby Coon," thought Lightfoot, a little bitterly. "What have I ever done that he should be so anxious to kill me?"

Still the hunter sat without moving. Mr. and Mrs. Quack contentedly hunted for food in the mud at the bottom of Paddy's pond. Bobby Coon finished his meal, crossed the dam and disappeared in the Green Forest. He had gone off to take a nap somewhere. Time slipped away. The hunter continued to watch patiently for Lightfoot, and Lightfoot and Paddy, the Beaver, watched the hunter. Finally, another visitor appeared at the upper end of the pond, a visitor in a wonderful coat of red. It was Reddy Fox.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

A Widow's Name

Emily Post's "Etiquette" says: "A widow no less than a married woman should always continue to use her husband's Christian name, or his name and another initial, engraved on her cards. She is Mrs. John Hunter Titherington Smith, but she is never Mrs. Sarah Smith; at least, not anywhere in good society. In business and legal matters a woman is necessarily addressed by her own Christian name, because she uses it in her signature. But no one should ever address an envelope, except from a bank or a lawyer's office, 'Mrs. Sarah Smith.'" As to the signature, Mrs. Post declares "a married woman should always sign a letter to a stranger, a bank, business firm, etc., with her baptismal name, and add, in parentheses, her married name."

TAKE YOUR TIME



"Mister, I am slowly starving." "Of course. It's a thing you can't do in a hurry, you know."

H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

ANNE SHIRLEY
IRVIN S. COBB

STEPIN FETORIT
EUGENE PALLETTE

BETHEL, MAINE

Wagon Driver
to Keep to Rig
American drivers keep
Instead of to the left as
and some Continental co
the new Columbia Encyc
of the famous Con
ers are credited with or
custom because they r
wheel horse. The wag
ships of inland co
freight over the A
mountains before the r
built in 1850.
Conestoga wagon origina
sylvania before the Rev
according to the encycloped
colled by a six-horse te
capable of carrying a f
The bottom of the wag
curved, rising at both e
going up and down h
would shift less easily
be subject to less str
schooner was a modifi
Conestoga wagon.

Do You
Ever
Wonder

Whether the "Pain"
Remedy You Use
is SAFE?

Ask Your Doctor
and Find Out

Don't Entrust Your
or Your Family's
Being to Unknown
Preparations

person to ask whether
paration you or your fam
for the relief of headac
E to use regularly is y
doctor. Ask him particu
Genuine BAYER ASPIR
will tell you that before
of Bayer Aspirin m
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by physicians as bad for
and, often, for the he
is food for thought if
sick, safe relief.

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the fastest methods yet
for the relief of headac
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neuralgia. And the exp
millions of users has pro
average person to
... your own interest
this.

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at any drug store—sin
ing for it by its full na
ER ASPIRIN. Make i
do this—and see that
at you want.

yer Aspirin



d Yourself
dney Poison

Do you suffer burning, scar
too frequent urination, back
ache, dizziness, loss of en
pains, swellings and pul
the eyes? Are you tired,
feel all unstrung and
what is wrong?

then give some thought to
ays. Be sure they function pr
functional kidney disorde
excess waste to stay in the b
to poison and upset the

Doan's Pills. Doan's are f
only. They are recommen
hold over. You can get the
time-tested Doan's at any

DOAN'S PILLS

and Individuals.
is not seriously involv
based on Page Four

STAR DUST

MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

I HOPE you heard ZaSu Pitts when she did "Dulcy" on the radio; it was a relief to hear her and not one of her imitators. Incidentally, she's quite interested in those girls who do impersonations of her; says she's always wanted to hear one, but somehow she just never has.



ZaSu Pitts.

And I wish you might know that same ZaSu Pitts; you'd like her so much. She journeyed to New York to do that broadcast, and spent most of her time shopping for her children—her daughter, who is thirteen, and her adopted son (Barbara LaMarr's little boy, you'll recall), who is a little younger. She started out at the crack of dawn each morning and was on hand when the stores opened, to buy simple frocks and sweaters and suits. And very smart she looked, too, dressed in dark blue—her favorite color.

She was besieged with offers to do more broadcasts; Ben Bernie, for one, wanted her on his program. She was urged to go on the stage; one remarkably good offer was made for her to do a sketch in a new show—but she turned them all down. Wanted to go home to her family. For she's a family woman; children and husband come first, and her career afterward.

Nancy Carroll seems to have sidetracked her screen career in favor of night clubs. She's seen about a lot, looking a bit plump.

Have you heard that early, early morning program on the radio—the Milkmen's Matinee? It's very popular, not only with the milkmen, but also at open-all-night lunch carts, and lots of requests pour in for special numbers.

Remember Julia Faye, without whom no DeMille picture was complete in the old days? She recently married a scenario writer, in California.

Major Bowes' genial "All right, all right" is fast becoming a byword all over the country; one of our best football announcers loves to use it. Incidentally, honors are being heaped on the Major so fast that it's hard to keep track of them. Recently a new wing of the Kernan Hospital for Crippled Children, in Baltimore, was dedicated to him.

Fred MacMurray's rapid climb to the movie heights should encourage everyone who wants to go into the movies.



Fred MacMurray.

Two years ago he couldn't get even an extra job. One year ago he worked in "The Gilded Lily," along with Claudette Colbert, the first screen work he'd had except for a small part in "Grand Old Girl" with May Robson. Since then he's been rushed from one picture to another, because you and I and all the people like us liked him. He's played opposite Katharine Hepburn, Carole Lombard and Claudette Colbert again.

Well, we had our Dickens cycle in pictures (and it isn't over yet,

apparently, for W. C. Fields will probably do "Pickwick Papers"), and now we're in for a round of Kipling, "The Light that Failed," "Kim" and "Captains Courageous" being the first of his stories to reach the screen. And unless Paramount's Gary Cooper plays the hero in the first named of these, there's no justice.

It looks as if "She Married Her Boss" might prove to be Claudette Colbert's most successful picture; theaters in the big cities have been holding it over.

Paramount will cast Charles Boyer opposite Marianna Dietrich in "Invitation to Happiness." Welcome news to all the Boyer enthusiasts, isn't it? Perhaps he'll inspire Marlene to greater heights.

Leslie Howard wants Anita Louise to go to New York to play "Ophelia" to his "Hamlet" on the stage. Well, she'd look too lovely for words, but whether or not she could handle the role is something else again. However, the talented Howard doesn't usually make mistakes.

ODDS AND ENDS... Wallace Beery is doing excerpts from his pictures on the air, and it looks as if Sophie Tucker would do the roles played by Marie Dressler... When rehearsing for a broadcast, Joan Bennett wore bedroom slippers... Under similar circumstances, Joan Crawford worked in her stocking feet... All the interviewers are cheering for Eleanor Powell, because she's so likable... Connie Boswell is back on the air, after a long absence, but her

sisters aren't... The French Academy decorated Frank Black for giving us so many French compositions on the air... All the movie companies want Joe Louis, who defeated Max Baer.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Sugar Causes Brilliant Leaf Colors of Autumn

It's not an early frost, as commonly supposed, that produces the most colorful autumn leaves, says the United States Forest Service. It's a late frost—and the sugar in the leaf—that gives us the brilliant colors. Just the right combination of temperature and moisture is needed. The best colors come when the thermometer doesn't quite reach the freezing point for several weeks during the latter part of September and through October.

Silviculturists explain that before the leaves fall a layer of cells forms at the base of the leaf, which ultimately loosens the leaf, and when it drops off, forms a scar. If frost doesn't arrive too soon, this layer forms early and quickly. It holds more sugar in the leaf and the sweet sap causes the brilliant reds and oranges and yellows that delight the eye. This is not only true of the gorgeous sugar maples in the north, but of most of the colorful hardwood trees—the oaks, elms, birches, other maples, sweet gum, black gum, hickory, dogwood, and many others. When frost comes too early the leaves dry and lose their sugar before they have time to take on high color.



Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust —

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

IT WORKED FOR ME

Women should take only liquid laxatives



MORE people could feel fine, be fit and regular, if they would only follow the rule of doctors and hospitals in relieving constipation.

Never take any laxative that is harsh in action. Or one, the dose of which can't be exactly measured. Doctors know the danger if this rule is violated. They use liquid laxatives, and keep reducing the dose until the bowels need no help at all.

Reduced dosage is the secret of aiding Nature in restoring regularity. You must use a little less laxative each time, and that's why it should be a liquid like Syrup Pepsin.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and if it doesn't give you absolute relief, if it isn't a joy and comfort in the way it overcomes biliousness due to constipation, your money back.

Cuticura Cares For Your Skin

The medicinal and soothing properties of the Soap not only thoroughly cleanse the skin, but are most beneficial and helpful to it. If you are troubled with itching of pimples or other skin eruption the Ointment will quickly relieve.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c.

"Better baking at a saving—that counts in this family!"

SAYS MRS. W. W. HICKEY, OF CHICAGO, ILL.

"I'm paying the lowest prices ever for Calumet Baking Powder!"

"CAKES AND COOKIES just disappear in my big family," laughs Mrs. Hickey. "So it's a big help when I can get a full-pound can of my reliable, standby baking powder, Calumet, for only 25c! As long as I bake, Calumet will be in my pantry!"

Grandfather Rommel, who was a baker for 40 years; says, "Calumet takes the guesswork out of the job nowadays."

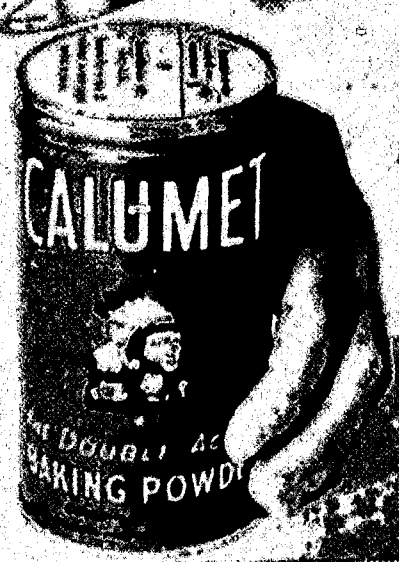
LOOK AT THE NEW CALUMET CAN! A simple twist... and the Easy-Opening Top lifts off. No delay, no spilling, no broken fingernails!



WHAT makes Calumet so dependable? Why is it different from other baking powders? Calumet combines two distinct leavening actions. A quick action for the mixing bowl—set free by liquid. A slower action for the oven—set free by heat. This Double-Action produces perfect leavening.

New! Big 10¢ Can!

Calumet is now selling at the lowest prices in its history... The regular price of the Full-Pound Can is now only 25c! And ask to see the new 10c can—a lot of good baking for a dime—with Calumet, the Double-Acting Baking Powder. A product of General Foods.



Wagon Drivers

Keep to the right. American drivers keep to the right. Instead of to the left as in some Continental countries the new Columbia Encyclopedia is credited with original custom because they rode wheel horses. The wagons used "ships of inland commerce" freight over the Alleghenies before the railroads were built in 1850. The Conestoga wagon originated in Pennsylvania before the Revolution. It was a six-horse team pulled by a six-horse team capable of carrying a five-ton load. The bottom of the wagon was curved, rising at both ends as it went up and down hills. It would shift less easily and be subject to less strain. The schooner was a modification of the Conestoga wagon.

Do You Ever Wonder

Whether the "Pain" Remedy You Use is SAFE?

Ask Your Doctor and Find Out

Don't Entrust Your or Your Family's Being to Unknown Preparations

person to ask whether the preparation you or your family use for the relief of headaches is to use regularly is your doctor. Ask him particularly Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN.

will tell you that before the use of Bayer Aspirin most remedies were advised by physicians as bad for the stomach, often for the heart. It is food for thought if you seek safe relief.

Remember rate Bayer Aspirin the fastest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches, pains of rheumatism, neuralgia. And the experience of millions of users has proved it safe for average person to use.

... your own interest requires this.

can get Genuine Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply ask for it by its full name, BAYER ASPIRIN. Make it a habit to do this—and see that you get what you want.

Yer Aspirin

Protect Yourself of Sney Poisons

Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, dizziness, loss of energy, pains, swellings and puffiness of the eyes? Are you tired, nervous, feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly. Functional kidney disorder produces waste to stay in the blood, to poison and upset the whole system.

The Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended by the best doctors. You can get the genuine Doan's at any drug store.

DOAN'S PILLS

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Doan's Pills

Jordan's Orchestra

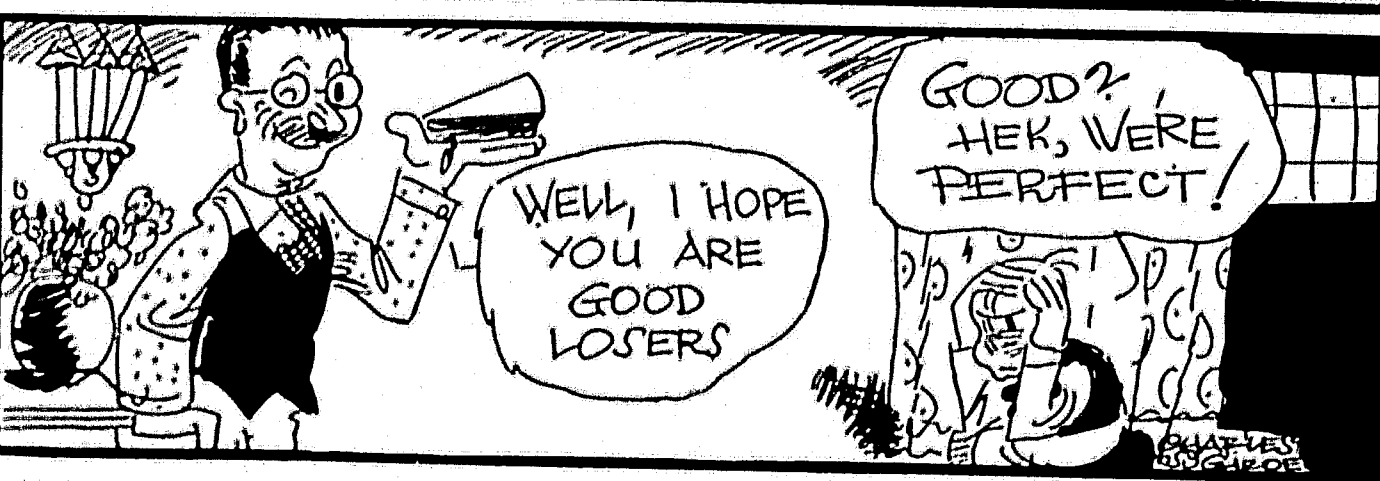
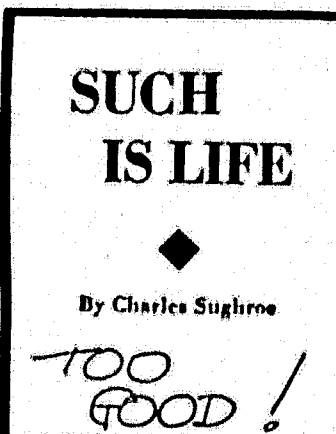
Ladies 15c—Gents 25c

STH. PRODUCTS has charge of a supper served at 6:30. Sale of supper tickets closes Dec. 3. Remember Thursday, Dec. 5, at 2:30 p. m. you and serve your needs.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
WNI Service

Checked



Her Answer
He—Do you think your father would object to my marrying you?
She—I don't know. If he's anything like me, he would.—Atlanta Constitution.

Who Cares?
He—What's the name of the section the orchestra is playing?
She—Go Feather Your Nest.
He—Go jump in the lake. I asked you a civil question.

Gladly Would
Teacher—Tom, come here and give me what you've got in your mouth.
Tom—I wish I could—it's a gum-bolt.

Carefully Concealed
"That romantic Miss Passelgh says there is a secret connected with her birth."
"That's true—it's the date."—Stray Stories.

The Advantage
Two children were having a heated argument.
"My daddy's a mounted police man," said Tommy. "He rides a horse all day."
"That's no better than being an ordinary policeman, like my daddy," said little Freddie.
"Oh, but it is!" said the other. "If there's any trouble he can get away quicker."—Answers Magazine.

Not Particular
Tallor—When your father sent you for samples of cloth, didn't he say what color and material he wanted?
Small Boy—I don't think it matters, sir. He wants them for pen wipers.

Literal Obedience
Her Father—Look here, young man, didn't I tell you never to enter my gate again?
Her Boy Friend—Yes, sir. I didn't come through the gate. I jumped over the fence.

AMAZE A MINUTE



Along the Concrete





Never Fails On Baking Days

CLABBER GIRL

BAKING POWDER



Buy A Can From Your Grocer Today

A MINUTE BY ARNOLD

EAT SPEED!
THE DIRECTION
EVER REACH IT,
50 TIMES



FROG WINKS
WHEN FROGS
THEIR EYES, THE
UPWARDS.

AIR BURNER -
A SINGLE BLACK
NACE WILL CONSUME
CUBIC FEET OF AIR PER

WNU Service

the Concrete

I GAVE YOUR CAR A COMPLETE
CHECK-UP MISTER JONES, SHE
HITTING ON THREE, THE CLUTCH
SLIPPING AND NEEDS A NEW
THE BRAKES NEED RELINING,
DOUGHT TO HAVE THE BEARINGS
UP AND TIGHTENED, NEW WHEELS
AND CYLINDER RINGS, CARBON
REMOVED, THE BATTERY IS
THE STARTER NEEDS OVERHAUL
MAY HAVE TO SEND TO THE FACTORY
SOME OF THE PARTS ON THE
TWO LEAVES IN THE
REAR SPRING
CRACKED, THE
AND BODY ARE
NEED TIGHTENING
SHOULD LESSON
OF THE RATTLE

PHILLIPS' Magnesia

LOOK AT ALL
THESE BILLS
TELL MAWA
OR TWO

HELLO -
I - I -
THAT IS

47-35

SHE TOLD
HUSBAND

I CALLED
SEE WHAT
WANT FROM
THE ST

IGLEY'S
EARMINT
PERFECT GUM

AFTER EVERY ME

RICHER; VARIETIES

richer than they
years. Pull-length
are made of strips
from shoulder
very elegant one boast-
ed animal skins.
capas are fash-
silver fox, dyed red
while any number
appear in astral-
broadtail.
the fur capes for day
with broad shoulders
less below so that
light, though more
some flare.

Children
Chelmsford, England
ninety-fifth birthday
generations of them
34 grandchildren,
children, and seven
children.

Every Should Observe

Your Child An
Remedy without
Doctor First



don't know all
asking him first.
comes to "milk of
that you know every-
60 years, doctors
PHILLIPS' Milk of
your child."

say Phillips' when
ad, for your own
nd, see that your
is; the finest men



PHILLIPS' Magnesia

LOOK AT ALL
THESE BILLS
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HELLO -
I - I -
THAT IS

47-35

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Will Rogers' Memorial.

SANTA MONICA.—Where I
sit writing this, I can see
his home across the canyon.
There's still sunlight on the top,
but the folds in the friendly hills
are turning purple.

The most typical humorist
since Mark Twain, the most be-
loved commoner since Abraham Lin-
coln, the most popular private citi-
zen since Benjamin Franklin, his
fame is an ever-
lasting rock. Why,
then, a monument
of our fashioning
to one who was a
national institution
whilst he lived,
who became a na-
tional tradition al-
most before the
breath left his
body?

Nevertheless it is
fitting that on his
birthday this coun-
try should launch this memorial.
For to help perpetuate the bright
glory of that name is an obligation
we owe to ourselves—a testimony
of gratitude for a man amongst
us who poured out so freely the
precious gifts of sanity and sweet-
ness, generosity and gallantry, a
philosophy that was kindly, a wit
that was salty but never was sour.
You gave us so much, Bill, we're
just figuring on paying a little some-
thing back on account.

Signs of Normalcy.

WE MUST be headed for nor-
malcy. I'm back on some-
body's sucker list. As a charter
member of the original mother
lodge, I belong there. I'm a boob
Ben Adhem whose name led all
the rest.

Today I received, not a list of se-
lected foreign bonds—that'll come
later—but a prospectus about a
gorgeous gold mining proposition
with all the regular by-products
guaranteed, such as quicksilver,
lead, copper, mothballs and, I think,
amalgam fillings.

Sorry I can't invest in this new
bonanza. But I'm saying up to go
into an equally timely enterprise.
It's a buggy-whip factory, and on
the side we're going to turn out
filinlock muskets for the United
States army.

Selecting a Candidate.

I'VE found out who the forgotten
man is. It's any Republican of-
ficeholder above the grade of assist-
ant state geologist who hasn't been
proposed by self or friends for next
year's Presidential nomination.

On every side, disinterested pa-
triotism feverishly suggest some
deathless name that nobody out-
side the immediate family ever
heard of and, lo, a national figure
whose fame doesn't cover as much
territory as a milk route is in the
running. Almost anybody who can
read and write appears to be eligi-
ble, especially if he lithographs
well.

The concern is for a candidate
only. When it comes to a platform,
the Democrats can lend them one
which has been used hardly any, if
at all.

Return to Prohibition.

ALL else aside, some of us con-
tend there were two main un-
derlying reasons why this country
went "dry" the way it did go. One
reason was brewers. The other was
distillers.

If a person of dubious repute
opened a saloon in a neighborhood
already over-provided, where, in or-
der to live, he must break the liq-
uor laws, there was, too often, a
type of brewer ready to put up for
the license and a type of distiller
to hold out with the rest.



Irvin S. Cobb.

Basically, it was the inarticulate
resentment of orderly people
against such practices which
plunged us into the ghastly legisla-
tive error miscalled prohibition.

Now, with that mistake so nearly
cured, one hears it directly charged
that certain producers of alcoholic
drinks are greedily back at the
same old tricks.

You can tell a lunk-headed profiteer
as far as you can see—but you
can't tell him anything else.

Upholding the Constitution.

SO HEATED is the controversy
over the Imperiled Constitution
that professional politicians are all
agog, many going out of one severe
grog right into another, accompanied
by chills, fever and high blood pres-
sure.

Everywhere you look, you see dis-
putants, all lathered up with ex-
citement, who wouldn't recognize
that immortal document if they ran
into it sitting in the middle of the
big road, laying eggs.

I am offering a suitable prize—
namely, Grimm's Fairy Tales in
words of one syllable—to the first
national committeeman, Democra-
tic or Republican, who can tell off-
hand whether the Constitution
starts off, "When in the course of
human events," or, "Now is the
time for all good men to come to
the aid of the party."

IRVIN S. COBB.
© North American Newspaper Alliance,
Inc.—WNU Service.

Ideal Children

The boy most popular among his
mates is he who is most cheerful
and exuberant, the leader in games
and fights, and unfraid of adults,
according to research of a scientist.
The popular girl, on the other hand,
is the one who is neat, pretty and
not necessarily a leader. The
"ideal" girl must conform to adult
standards.

KILL THAT COLD (Now)
Take LANE'S COLD
TABLETS

Quilt Patches 4 lbs. Assorted
FAST COLORS
(about 900 patches) and a lovely apron
all sent for 60 cents plus postage. Mailed C. O. D.
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
PRESIDENT - HUMMELSTOWN, PA.

WHAT WERE
YOUR PULLET
LOSSES LAST
NOVEMBER?

MANAMAR
FEEDS
and you will effectively
check those losses. Ask your
dealer or write THE PARK & POLLARD CO.,
244 Hertel Ave., Buffalo, N.Y. 227 Boston, Mass.

Mehner's Chocolate
MALTED MILK
the finest Malted Milk obtainable at any
price direct from manufacturer
3 lbs. \$1.00 - 5 lbs. \$1.50
postpaid fourth zone
MAX MEHNER - Central Islip, N.Y.

MOTHER GRAY'S
SWEET POWDERS
FOR CHILDREN.
Used continuously for over forty
years. Mother, does your child suffer
from Teething or Stomach Dis-
orders, Headache, Feverishness,
Trade Mark: Constipation, are sold at all drug-
gists. A Walking Doll and Sample sent Free. Address
MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N.Y.

SALES AGENTS and
DISTRIBUTORS
Sensational opportunity. Earn big com-
missions up to \$50.00 weekly selling
Featherweight Straps (Rubber Vamps in
miniature pouch; weighs only one ounce,
fits pocketbook like powder puff when not
in use; instant protection against sudden
showers, snowstorms, dangerous colds,
wet feet. Women buy quantities. Ideal
gifts. Exclusive County territory; sample
unit 50c, refundable.
VAMPS, Salmon Towers, New York City

EVERY MOVIE FAN ASKS
Santa for Fashionable "Map of Hollywood"
scarf. Send only \$1. Favorite color.
BOX N-1 - HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 29
Jordan's Orchestra
Ladies 15c—Gents 25c

to cash purchases by day, Nov. 26, conducted by the Rev.
and individuals, and W. I. Bull of Waterford. Inter-
not seriously involved, ment was in the family lot at Al-
hed on Page Four

The Niagara River

The Niagara river, 37 miles long,
connects Lake Erie with Lake On-
tario. The drop in upper rapids is
53 feet, at the cataracts about 100
feet, in the lower rapids 97 feet. To-
tal fall between the lakes is 326
feet. The river carries the over-
flow of the upper Great Lakes—
210,000 cubic feet (1,500,000 gal-
lons) per second day after day and
year after year. The international
treaty allows only 56,000 cubic feet
a second to be used for power pur-
poses. Output of power is 1,250,
000 horse-power. Only about 5 per
cent of the river's flow passes over
the American falls, but the islands
in that channel spread the water
over the entire crest to make a fine
scenic spectacle. From 15 to 20
times that volume passes over the
Horseshoe, six to ten feet deep at
the center of the crest.

Honeybees Like Warm Weather

Honeybees seldom fly when the
temperature is below 45 degrees
Fahrenheit.

New Soft Wool Weaves Are

Proving Popular Just Now

With wool increasing in fashion
importance, and women's insistence
on being comfortable indoors as
well as out, something pretty defi-
nite has been done in this year's
weaves for the interests of all con-
cerned.

This year's domestic weaves are
as soft as chiffon, warm enough for
all normal purposes, and have taken
on an additional silky finish, adding
to wearing enjoyment.

Colors have never been more flat-
tering. That day has gone when
winter means somber tones, and the
"little wool frock" to wear under-
neath may be as gay and colorful
as one's temperament demands.

If Mothers Only Knew

Thousands of Children Suffer from
Round Worms, and Their Mothers do
not always know what the trouble is.

Signs of Round Worms are:—
Constipation, deranged stomach,
swollen upper lip, offensive
breath, hard and full stomach
with pains, pale face, eyes heavy,
short dry cough, grinding of the
teeth, etc.

Mrs. E. W. Stephan, 31 Kenberma
Road, Dorchester, Mass., wrote:
"My little girl's freedom from
children's diseases, colds, con-
stipation, etc., I attribute in a
large measure to the use of Dr.
True's Elixir."

Dr. True's Elixir

The True Family Laxative
and Round Worm Expeller
Made from imported herbs, aids nature
in cleansing the intestinal tract. For
Children and Adults.

Successfully Used for 84 Years

CLASSIFIED ADS

Salemen Distributors Wanted. Opportunity
to own your own business. Sell nationally
known cleaners and soaps. Large profits.
Quick turnover. Exclusive sales rights. Apply
ELIJAH LABORATORIES, INC., 121 Lam-
arline St., Jamaica Plain, Boston, Mass.

LITTLE THEATRES, DRAMATIC GROUPS
Attention! New York stage director at lib-
erty to produce play or establish theatrical
group in your town. Communicate IVAN
SOKOLOFF, 220 East 11th St., New York.

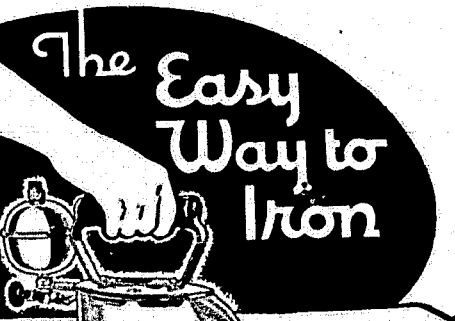
Delicious Tree-Ripened Florida Oranges,
Grapefruit direct from grower to you. Freshen
fruit at lower cost. Trial offer \$5.40 box
(approx. 25 doz.) \$1.16 half-box. Express
prepaid. Webster's Groves, Leesburg, Fla.

A Real Opportunity for Man or Woman.
Wonderful sideline, something new, free
particulars. Write immediately. H. HATZ,
P. O. BOX 3138, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

EVERY MOVIE FAN ASKS
Santa for Fashionable "Map of Hollywood"
scarf. Send only \$1. Favorite color.
BOX N-1 - HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

IF AND WHEN

Tears soon dry. When the woman,
bitterly disappointed, says she is
through with all men for all time she
is, provided she isn't young and
comely.



Coleman Self Heating Iron

INSTANT LIGHTING

Iron the easy way in one-third less time
with the Coleman. Iron in comfort any
place. It's entirely self-heating. No cords
or wires. No weary, endless trips between
a hot stove and ironing board. Makes its
own gas. Burns 90% air. Lights instantly
—no pre-heating. Operating cost only
1/4¢ an hour. See your local dealer or
write for FREE Folder.
THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO.
Dept. W0813, Wichita, Kansas, La. Angeles, Calif.
Chicago, Ill. Philadelphia, Pa.

STOP THAT COUGH with KEMP'S BALSAM

Suggestions for your WINTER VACATION

Bermuda—Nassau—Florida Tours
West Indies Cruises—All Lines
South America Cruise—Tours
California by Boat or Rail
Honolulu and the South Seas

MEXICO TOURS

Our own All-expense Conducted
Tours leave in January, February
and March.
Independent Mexico Tours daily
by rail; weekly by boat.

CRUISES and TOURS Every-
where. We have them all.

Write us for information on
Cruises and Tours

WOODS TRAVEL SERVICE
80 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON
TELEPHONE HANcock 1075

Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION

Let's be frank. There's only one way for
your body to rid itself of the waste mat-
ters that cause acidity, gas, headaches,
bloated feelings and a dozen other dis-
comforts—your intestines must function.

To make them move quickly, pleas-
antly, completely, without griping.
Thousands of physicians recommend
Milnesia Wafers. (Doctors recommend
Milnesia wafers as an efficient remedy
for mouth acidity.)

These mint flavored candy-like wafers
are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer
is approximately equal to a full adult
dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed
thoroughly in accordance with the di-
rections on the bottle or tin, then swallowed,
they correct acidity, bad breath, flatu-
lence, at their source and at the same
time enable quick, complete, pleas-
ant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20
and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respec-
tively, or in convenient tins containing
12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately
an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All
good drug stores carry them. Start using
these delicious, effective wafers today.

Professional samples sent free to reg-
istered physicians or dentists if request
is made on professional letter head.

SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated

4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

MILNESIA WAFERS

The Original MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFERS

IF AND WHEN

Tears soon dry. When the woman,

bitterly disappointed, says she is

through with all men for all time she

is, provided she isn't young and

comely.

IF AND WHEN

Tears soon dry. When the woman,

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is, provided she isn't young and

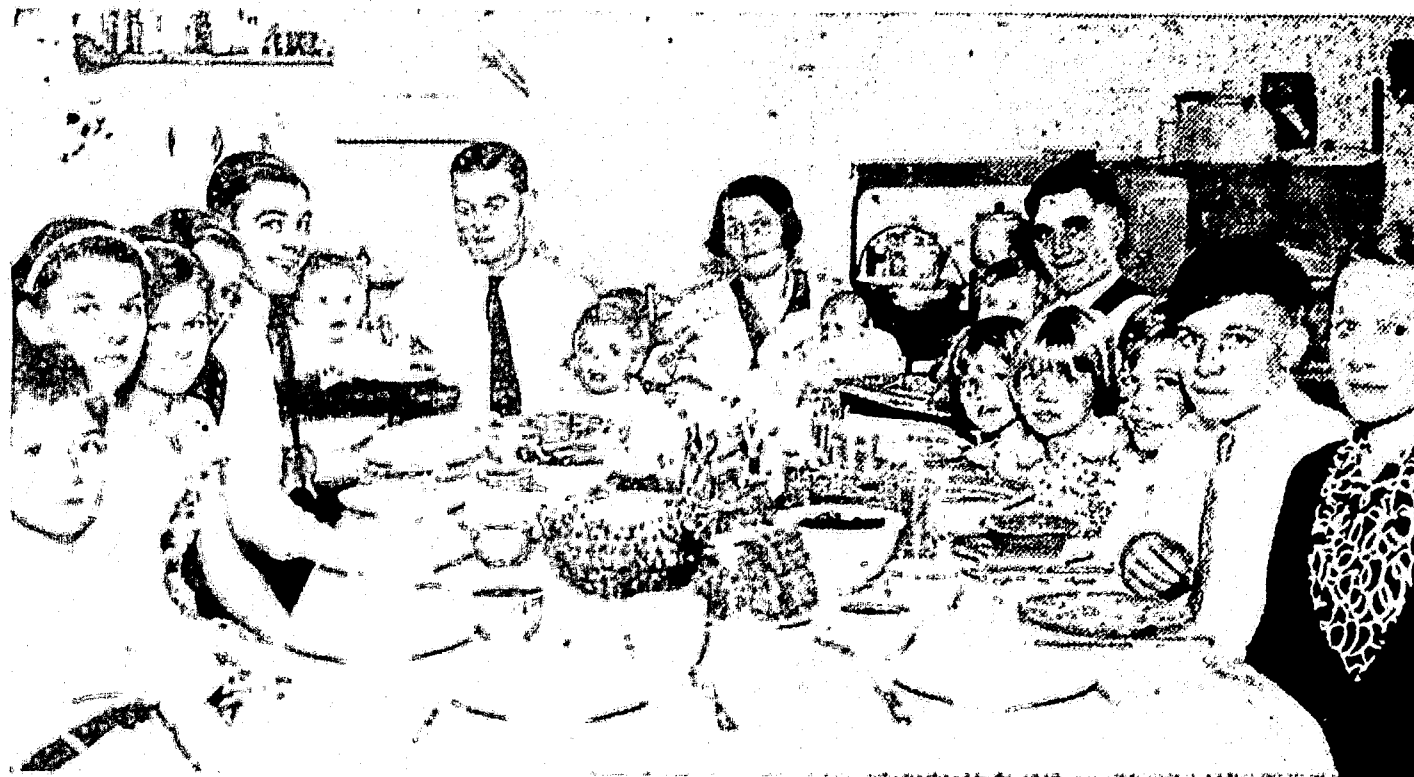
comely.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



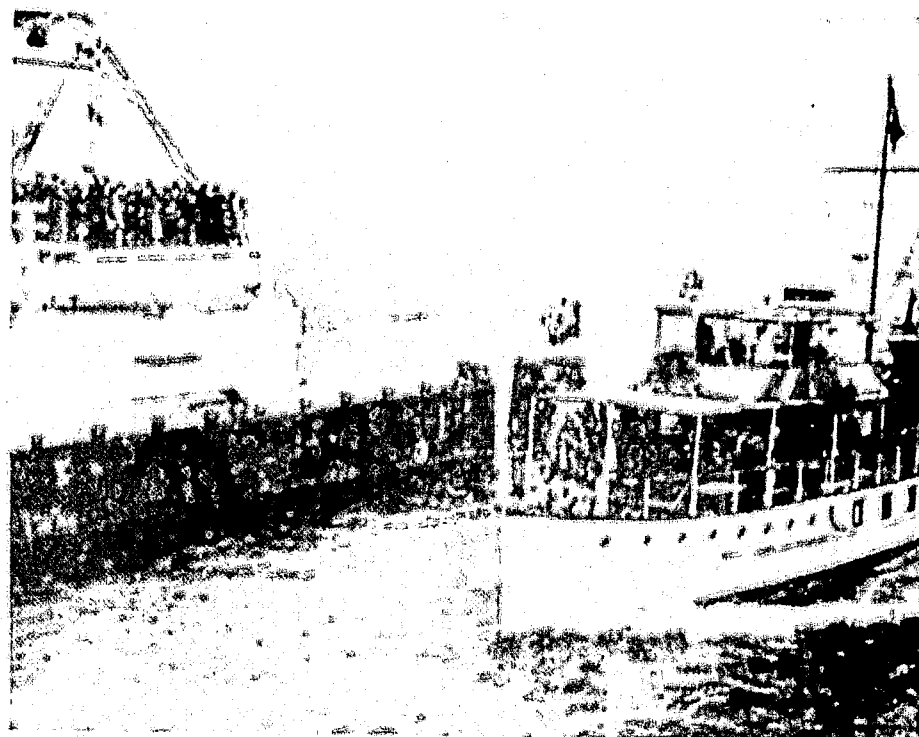
1—Italian officials in Adowa, Ethiopia, liberating the slaves of Tigre province. 2—National Guard machine gun unit at offices of South Carolina highway department in Columbia after Gov. Olin Johnston ousted the commission. 3—Spruille Braden, appointed American ambassador-at-large for South and Central America.

Family of 18 Eats on \$30 Per Month



Edward Schultz, with a relief allowance of \$30 a month for food, has managed to feed—and to feed pretty well—his family of 18. Schultz, paper hanger and decorator, lives with his brood in the village of Beecher, Ill., and his neighbors have only praise for every member of the family.

Opening the New Choptank Bridge



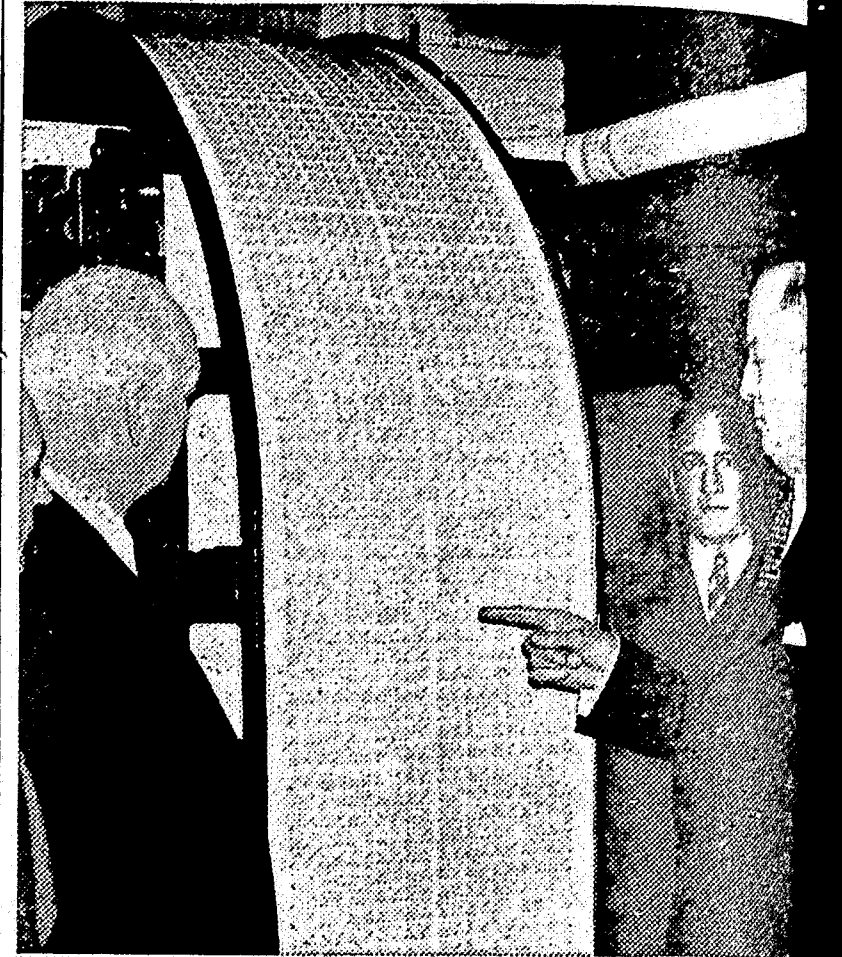
The tugboat, bearing President Franklin D. Roosevelt, was the first boat to pass through the span of the new \$1,200,000 Choptank river bridge at Cambridge, Md. Hundreds of prominent officials took part in the opening ceremony.

FORCEFUL GOVERNOR



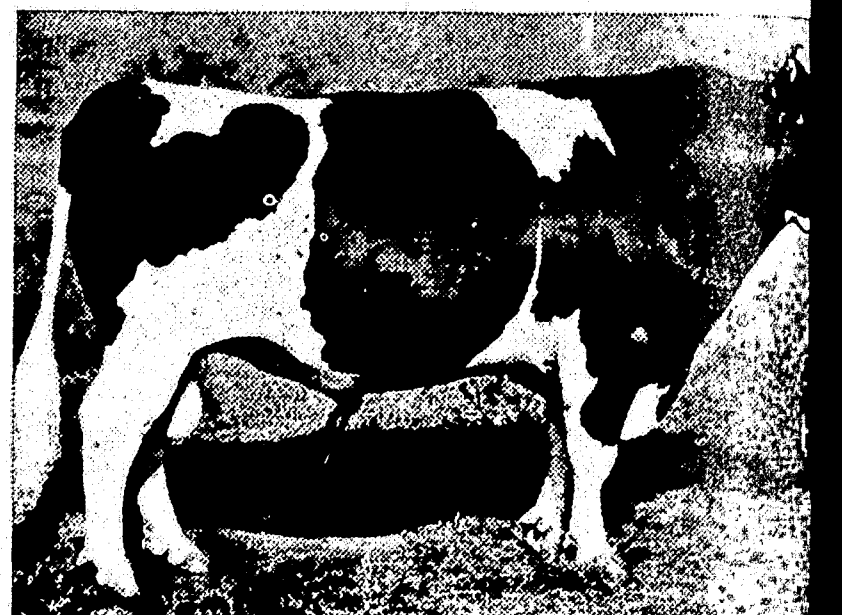
Gov. Olin D. Johnston, who declared the South Carolina state highway commission "in a state of insurrection," and ordered National Guard machine gunners to keep the commissioners out of their office. He also named a board to supervise the affairs of the department.

Running Off New Michigan Stamp



Orville Atwood, secretary of state of Michigan; Alvin Hall, of the bureau of engraving and printing, and Postmaster General, watching the first printing of the new three-cent Michigan stamp, are now on sale.

West Gives Another Grand Champ



Carnation Matador Masterpiece, exhibited by Carnation Farm, Carnation, Wash., a two-year-old Holstein bull, was declared champion at the National Dairy show in St. Louis, Mo.

ADVISED TO RESIGN



Dr. Theodor Lewald, president of the German Olympic committee, who was advised to resign by former Supreme Justice Jeremiah T. Mahoney, president of the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States, following the union's investigation of Germany's pledges not to discriminate against Jewish athletes. Lewald, whose religious status is that of a "Non-Aryan Christian," is looked upon as a screen by Mr. Mahoney "to conceal his government's most flagrant violations of the Olympic ideal of fair play for all."

HEADS GERMAN



Germany's recent... now headed by... shown above. As... eral staff he is... Moltke, Schleffen... burg.

The Densest Clouds

The densest clouds are about one part water to 30,000 air.

Islands Are Rich

The West Indies are rich in gold and silver.

H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

ANNE SHIRLEY
IRVIN S COBB

STEPIN FIORINI
EUGENE PALLETTE

BETHEL, MAINE